

FRANCE CHECKS ENEMY'S TRIPLE ADVANCE ON SALONIKA

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,814.

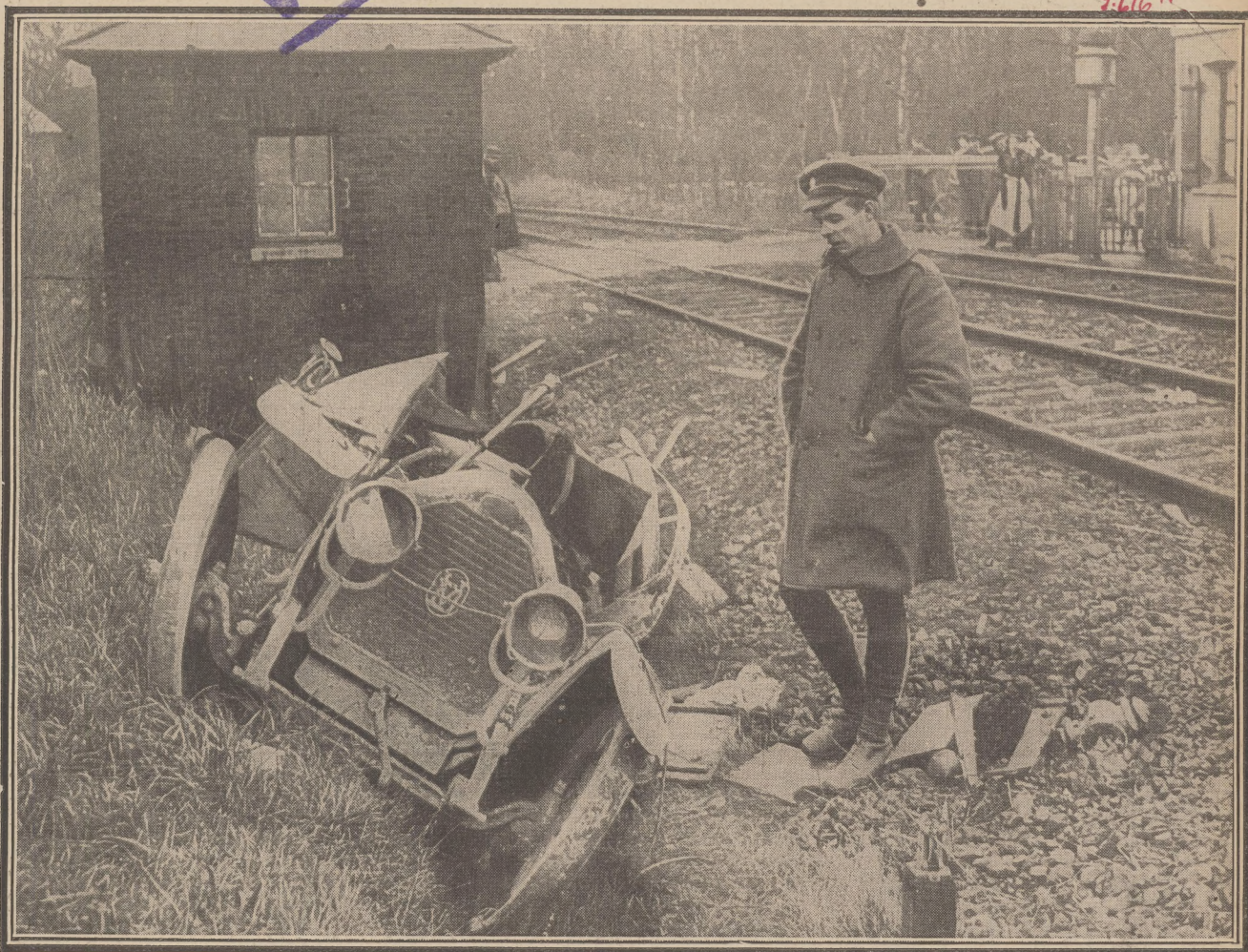
Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1916

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

FATAL LEVEL CROSSING ACCIDENT IN FRANCE: ONE BRITISH OFFICER KILLED AND ANOTHER INJURED.



The officers were returning to their quarters when the accident occurred. A photograph of the funeral, which was very impressive, will be found on page 9.

HONOURS FOR FIGHTING MEN: "COLONEL" SEELY AND IAN HAY FIGURE IN THE NEW LIST.



General Seely, D.S.O., former Cabinet Minister, a Knight Commander of the Bath.



Lieutenant-General Edwin Alderson, a Knight Commander of the Bath.—(Elliott and Fry.)



Major Viscount Cole, made a member of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.



Captain Sir Victor Falconer Mackenzie, B.A., M.V.O., awarded D.S.O.—(Lafayette).



Captain J. H. Beith (Ian Hay, the novelist), awarded the Military Cross.—(Lafayette).

BOWING TO WILL OF THE NATION.

Opponents Not to Obstruct Compulsion Bill.

WAR DURATION PROBLEM

Opponents of the Military Service Bill are not to obstruct its progress in Committee.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Gulland, replying to Mr. King, stated that the eleven o'clock rule would not be suspended on the Committee stage of the Bill on Monday.

Mr. Booth: Is the Chief Whip aware that the great bulk of opinion in this House desires the Bill to be passed as quickly as possible?

Mr. Gulland nodded assent.

Mr. Hogge: Those opposed to the Bill on principle do not intend to obstruct its passage. (Cheers.)

Mr. King asked the Attorney-General to define the phrase, "for the continuance of the war," and whether he would move a clause to the Military Service Bill with this object.

Sir F. E. Smith said the phrase referred to occurred in a great number of statutes. It could not, however, be usefully defined in the circumstances.

No doubt the hon. member, on the Committee stage of the Bill, would be able to put down a question on the matter.

Mr. Tennant formally brought in a Bill to amend the Army Suspension of Sentences Act.

12,528 ENEMIES AT LARGE.

Mr. Joyning-Hicks was informed by Mr. Brace that there were at large in Great Britain the following male enemies: Germans, 7,449; Austrians, 5,088. Women of enemy origin totalled about 10,000 or 11,000.

Mr. Brace also stated that the available figures showed that there were in prohibited areas the following male alien enemies:—

East and South Coasts.—Germans, 353; Austrians, 48; total, 401.

Northumberland.—Germans, 74; Austrians, 17; total, 91.

Kent.—Germans, 15; Austrians, 2; total, 17.

Mr. Butcher asked the President of the Board of Trade to state on what day he would be prepared to introduce the promised Bill for dealing with enemy companies and firms trading in this country.

Mr. Pretyman: A Bill will shortly be introduced—I hope—early next week.

THE HUNS ARE SMILING.

They are chuckling because we are letting them get food when our Navy could easily stop it. Starve them and end the war.

See that your member of Parliament concentrates his attention on this all-important subject at once.

ing with enemy companies and firms trading in this country.

Mr. Pretyman: A Bill will shortly be introduced—I hope—early next week.

THE MESOPOTAMIA FORCE.

Mr. Tennant, replying to Sir J. Rees, said at present the Mesopotamia Expedition was under the control of the Indian Government.

Sir J. Rees asked whether the connection between India and Mesopotamia was not rather distant, and whether the connection between Egypt and Mesopotamia was not becoming closer. (Laughter.)

Sir E. Grey, in reply to Sir J. D. Rees, stated that no changes were contemplated in the administration of Egypt.

Sir J. D. Rees: Has not the direction of affairs in Egypt become of paramount importance as compared with the previous state of things, and is not a change in a political direction contemplated?

Sir E. Grey: There has been no change in the political direction of affairs. Of course, there may be military changes during the progress of the war.

Mr. McKenna, answering Mr. Hume Williams, stated that the gold in bullion in the issue department of the Bank of England amounted to £51,338,430.

No information had been published since the outbreak of the war as to the state of the German Imperial Exchequer, but the amount of gold in the Imperial Bank on December 31, 1915, was, according to the official return, £122,259,250.

SIR G. REID ENTERTAINED.

Sir George Reid, the newly-elected Unionist M.P. for St. George's, Hanover-square, was the guest at luncheon of the National Liberal Club yesterday, Lord Lincolnshire presiding.

In a letter apologising for absence Mr. Bonar Law stated that it would have been a pleasure to him to join with the club in expressing the appreciation felt for Sir George's services to the Empire.

Lord Islington, in proposing the health of the guest, said that nothing could be added to Sir G. Reid's fame.

He was frequently informed that by the end of June the Australian Commonwealth would have sent no fewer than 350,000 of her sons to fight for the Crown and Empire. (Cheers.)

Whatever else might be said of the Gallipoli campaign, it could be said for all time that it had erected an imperishable monument to the gallantry and indomitable pluck of Australia and New Zealand.

LORD MAYOR'S CALL.

Stirring Appeal for Recruits from Balcony at the Mansion House.

YOUTH WHO WAS GLAD.

A large crowd had assembled in Walbrook, outside the Mansion House, yesterday morning at about twelve. A brass band was playing in the street, and there was a general feeling that something was about to happen.

Nobody seemed to be very clear as to what it all meant.

Mounting the balcony in front of the side door of the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor proceeded to address the crowd, which was composed for the most part of young men who were neither uniforms nor armlets.

"I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet," he said, "but I can tell you one thing. This war is not going to last for ever. And when it is over, what will you think of yourselves if you don't join to-day?"

He was followed by Mr. Sheriff Touche, M.P., who, referring to the young lives so generously laid down on the field of battle, remarked: "It is not we who say to you, 'Go.' It is they who say to you, 'Come.'"

Immediately a tall, fresh-complexioned young fellow of about eighteen stepped forward. He looked very self-conscious, but very proud and pleased, as the Lord Mayor, amid cheers, leaned forward and pulled him up on to the platform.

One of the new recruits expressed to *The Daily Mirror* his satisfaction at the step he had just taken. "The funny thing is," he explained, "that I didn't know anything about it. I just happened to be passing at the time; and now I'm jolly glad I was there."

"Of course, I ought to have joined before. However, all's well that ends well."

STINGING LETTER FROM KHAKI M.P.

Major Archer Shee, M.P. for Central Finsbury, in reply to a conscientious objector who asked him to oppose the Military Service Bill has written as follows:—

"I am home on three days' leave to vote for the Bill you mention, which includes a conscience clause, and I hope that all those who conscientiously object to killing the enemies of their country may be employed in mending the wire in front of the trenches, a duty which at present has to be performed by armed men, but which could be quite as easily done by men without arms protected by our men."

"They would then be doing useful work for the country, and, while not killing any of the enemy, would have the opportunity of laying down their lives for their country."

SHOT BY BANDITS.

Britons as Well as Americans Massacred by Mexican Desperados.

New York, Jan. 13.—Advices from El Paso state that information contained in the dispatches of the British Consul Myles shows that Britishers were taken from the train with sixteen American mining men who were stripped and shot.—Exchange.

A Reuter El Paso message says that Mr. Thomas B. Holmes, the only American to escape the massacre by the Mexican bandits near Chihuahua, fully confirms the inexcusable character of the crime.

The bandits, who numbered about 200, ordered the Americans off the train, lined them up alongside the track, and ordered them to undress.

Knowing what was coming, Holmes ran into the desert with three other prisoners, who were pursued and shot down. Holmes, who escaped being hit, did not stop running for three miles.

The news of the murder of the Americans by Villistas created excitement throughout the capital, says a Reuter Washington message.

As soon as the Senate assembled, Mr. Sherman (Republican) introduced a resolution proposing intervention by the United States and the six Pan-American nations recently associated with the United States in the recognition of the provisional government of Mexico, unless General Carranza protects foreign lives and property.

MEANEST THIEF.

Woman Who Steals Money from Little Children Sent to Prison.

"NO NEED FOR HER TO STEAL."

That her husband was in such a position that it was quite unnecessary for her to steal, was stated of Maude Lee, aged thirty-one, who pleaded guilty at London Sessions yesterday on four indictments to stealing money from children.

Sir R. Wallace, in sentencing her to twenty-one months' imprisonment, said her offence was a mean and detestable one.

Counsel said that the woman generally waylaid children, and sent them on some errand, offering to hold their money until they returned. When they came back she was missing.

Detective-Sergeant Wedden said that the prisoner had been thirteen years under restraint, there having been many previous convictions, mostly for theft from children.

She committed the cruellest possible crimes, and on one occasion stripped a little boy in a park of everything he possessed, leaving the little fellow with only his shirt on. She then pawned the articles.

Lee had only been at liberty a short time before she committed fresh offences. It would be a great kindness to the public and to little children if the woman was removed for some time.

"HIDE OUR SECRET."

Disclosure of Count Falkenstein's Effort to Stir Up Trouble in Nyassa Region.

The Secretary of State for the Colonies has issued the translation of a letter from Count Falkenstein, the officer commanding the German forces on the Nyassaland frontier, addressed to a certain Mwalima Isa.

Mwalima Isa is known to have been a leading Mohammedan who exercised a great influence over the large Mohammedan population living on both sides of the British-Portuguese border near Lake Nyassa, and the letter is of interest as showing what efforts are being made by the Germans in this district, as in other parts of Africa, to stir up sedition among the natives, and especially to undermine the loyalty of the Mohammedans.

The following are some extracts from the letter:—

"To Mwalima Isa.—Greetings.
"The holy war now is throughout the whole world. In Egypt holy war, Morocco, Tunis, Algiers, Tripoli, Afghanistan, Baluchistan and Persia, half of the country of India, Sudan, the Nubians country; in fact, everywhere there is holy war."

"The Mohammedans, together with the Germans and the Austrians, are fighting with the English, French, Italians, Serbians and Japanese. The enemy everywhere are defeated."

"And now all Mohammedans are knowing when they die. Furthermore, they are dying for God. He has seen their flag of holy war with his own eyes. And you do not fail to bring news to me immediately and the names of those Angoni we are wanting their 'marks' and the chieftain."

"Ask them quietly. Dispose clever men well for the hiding of our secret, and you will be happy in the Government, together with your people.—(Signed) Falkenstein, Captain."

CHINESE REBELS' STAND.

HONG KONG, Jan. 12.—The Canton Government has informed the authorities here that there were fierce and sanguinary engagements with the rebels on the 6th, 7th and 8th inst. in the Tamsui, Potong, Yentzuwo and Poklo districts.

The rebels were well supplied with arms and ammunition, and with military uniforms, and fought until their rifle ammunition was exhausted. Then they continued to fight with bombs.

Ultimately they were routed, the leaders and many of the rank and file being killed, while the others were taken prisoners.

War material, a number of horses and a standard were captured.—Reuter.

WIFE'S PLEA TO HER AIRMAN HUSBAND.

Mrs. Grahame-White Granted Decree of Restitution.

"THE OTHER WOMAN."

A sequel to the romantic marriage of a famous airman who flew by aeroplane to join his bride at the church, was heard yesterday in the Divorce Court before Mr. Justice Bargaive Deane.

An undefended petition for restitution of conjugal rights was presented by Mrs. Dorothy Cadwell Grahame-White against her husband, Mr. Claude Grahame-White.

The Judge granted a decree of restitution, to be obeyed in fourteen days.

Mr. Bayford said the marriage took place on June 27, 1912, and the airman and his wife lived at Edgware.

There were differences as to Mr. Grahame-White's conduct with someone else, said counsel, and in 1914 Mrs. Grahame-White left her husband. In November, 1914, it was arranged that they should live apart for six months.

Mrs. Grahame-White went to her parents in America, and wrote to her husband, although she received few letters from him.

"MAKE A HOME FOR ME."

Continuing, counsel said the wife was returning in April, 1915, but Mr. Grahame-White put her off. Ultimately she returned to England in August last, but her husband did not meet her.



Examining a crack in the dome of St. Paul's. The sum of £70,000 required for the work of repair.

and although they had met once or twice since he had refused to live with her. In October last Mrs. Grahame-White wrote to her husband:—

"Dear Whitey—I am just writing you a few lines to ask you to make a home for me and to restore to me my rights as a wife."

"I am quite willing to blot out of my memory all that has happened in the past."

"I have done my best during our short married life to try and i-reak off your attachment for the woman who has so far made our lives unbearable, and I do hope it is not too late for you to give her up and return to me."

"ENTIRELY UNSUITED."

The airman, in a letter, refused to return to his wife, saying:—

"I have written to you fully explaining the reasons why we could not live together again, and I see no sufficient reason to alter my decision."

"We are entirely unsuited to each other."

"Your written statements do not entitle you to suggest that any other woman is responsible for our parting."

"It has been my desire throughout to cause you no needless suffering and to behave towards you in the most considerate manner."

SCOTTISH TRADERS ALARMED.

Scottish M.P.s are taking action with a view to bringing to the notice of the Secretary for Scotland the condition of railway traffic throughout Scotland.

It is proposed to send a deputation to London next week representative of traders dealing in foodstuffs, including agricultural produce.

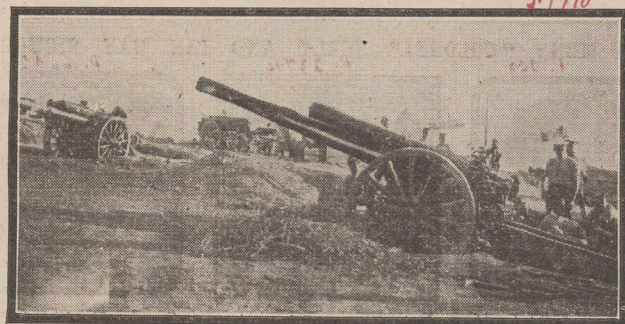
The position is said to be serious, and it is felt that the Government should take immediate action in the national interest to safeguard the supplies.

GRENADE EXPLOSION FATALITY.

It is stated that another death has occurred as the result of the grenade explosion at Warley Barracks. The funeral of the three Irish Guards who were killed took place yesterday.

Requiem Mass was celebrated at Warley Catholic Church, and was attended by the Earl of Kerry (commanding the battalion) and by all the officers. The interment took place at Warley Cemetery, the road being lined all the way by Irish Guards.

Read "The Land of the Black Mountain," by Mrs. Mary Howarth, on page 7.



Two British 4.7's in position. The photograph comes from the Dardanelles.

MYSTERY OF REPORTED SERIOUS TURN IN THE KAISER'S ILLNESS

Queen of Greece Stated To Be Leaving for Berlin.

"FEVER HAS SET IN."

Enemy Opens Triple Assault on Allied Lines at Salonika.

HUNS GASSIED BY OWN GAS

THE KAISER'S ILLNESS.

Mystery surrounds the persistent reports that the illness of the Kaiser has taken a turn for the worse.

Despite his promises that he would read the speech from the throne at the opening of the Diet yesterday, the Kaiser was absent. An Amsterdam telegram says the Emperor is in bed suffering from his throat and that fever has set in. German wireless states, however, that he is suffering merely from a harmless boil.

From Rome comes the report that all the Imperial Princes are in Berlin, and that the Queen of Greece, the Kaiser's sister, has been summoned from Athens.

ATTACK ON SALONIKA.

There are signs that the enemy has begun his threefold attack on Salonika. Germans, Austrians, Bulgars and Turks are said to be furnishing men.

As a precautionary measure, the French have blown up a big railway bridge at Demir-Hissar. This will interrupt Bulgar communications between their centre and left wing.

Salonika itself has been placed by the Allies in an excellent state for defence.

PREMIER'S LONG AUDIENCE.

The Prime Minister went to Buckingham Palace yesterday evening and was received by the King, with whom he had a prolonged audience.

"SERIOUS PROGRESS OF KAISER'S ILLNESS."

Why Queen of Greece Is Said To Have Been Called to Berlin.

A Wireless Press special message from Rome yesterday afternoon stated:—

"The departure for Berlin of the Queen of the Hellenes is imminent.

"She has been sent for in consequence of the serious progress of the illness of her brother, the Kaiser."

The Queen of the Hellenes, the wife of King Constantine, is the Kaiser's favourite sister. Before her marriage in October, 1889, which was suggested by Prince Bismarck, she was Princess Sophia of Prussia. The Kaiser went to Athens for the wedding.

ALL PRINCES IN BERLIN.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—A message from Rome to the *Echo de Paris*, dated the 12th inst., says that there are assurances from neutral sources that the condition of Wilhelm II. has become worse.

Two German doctors on the eastern front have been recalled to Berlin. It is noticeable that the German Press is completely silent as to the health of the Kaiser.—Exchange.

The *Idea Nazionale* declares that all the Princes of the Imperial family have arrived in Berlin.

"SUFFERING FROM THROAT."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 13.—At the opening of the Prussian Diet to-day it was rumoured that the Kaiser's health is worse, in spite of semi-official assurances to the contrary.

The Kaiser had repeatedly promised he would personally read the speech from the throne. The speech was read by the Chancellor.

The Kaiser is still in bed suffering from his throat, and fever has also set in. His next visit to the front is semi-officially stated to be "unsettled."—Exchange.

"A HARMLESS BOIL."

News from Berlin, sent through the wireless stations of the German Government to the German Embassy at Washington yesterday, contained the following:—

"The *Berliner Tageblatt* states that the Emperor is suffering merely from a harmless furuncular boil, which does not even prevent him from walking out."—Wireless Press.

GERMANS WHO HAVE 'ONE HOLY THOUGHT.'

Chancellor Speaks for Kaiser and Tells of More Taxation.

"One single holy thought fills us—to give everything down to the very bottom of the nation's resources for the life and security of the nation."

"Providence is placing an iron test before our people."

"With our King-Emperor we face the future full of confidence in God and in victory."

These are a few of the bombastic phrases used by Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial Chancellor, in opening the Prussian Diet yesterday in Berlin.

In the speech from the throne, says Reuter, the Chancellor said:—"The King-Emperor has charged me to open and welcome the Diet in his name." He continued:—

"As our enemies forced war on us, so they bear the guilt and responsibility that the people of Europe should still be tearing them selves to pieces."

Great things are required. Great things, too, have been done. The enemy's projects of wearing us down by cutting us off from the overseas world have failed.

As a greeting to the Diet the King-Emperor has only words of warm thanks to the warriors abroad and at home.

The general economic pressure of war has not indeed been able to shake the sound strength of Prussian finances, but still their maintenance requires an increase in receipts.

Therefore, a proposal will reach you which provides an increase of the additions to the income-tax and the supplementary tax.

For the reconstruction of East Prussia further state funds will be expended.

Therefore considerable funds will be demanded for the extension of the railway system and the manufacture of cars.

RUSSIANS OCCUPY FOE TRENCHES.

Germans Attack Twice During Snowstorm But Are Repulsed.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 13.—The official communiqué issued to-day says:—

In Galicia, on the Middle Strypa front, the enemy, under the protection of a snowstorm, made two attempts to take the offensive in the Dobropolia region, but was each time repulsed by our fire.

In this region and that north-east of Czernowitz the enemy was forced to evacuate part of his trenches, which we occupied.

On the Caucasian front, in the valley of the Arkhave River, our fire dispersed a Turkish detachment which was fortifying positions.

In the Arjixetche region, near the village of Khavitsounk, we had encounters with strong forces of Kurds.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Successful engagements took place at many points of the front between German patrols and reconnoitring detachments.

Near Nowosjolka—between the Olsenhanga and the Beresina—the Russians were driven out of an advanced trench. Wireless Press.

AUSTRIAN FLEET'S LAIR.

A Wireless Press special message from Rome yesterday was as follows:—

"The entire Austrian Fleet, including three Dreadnoughts, is concentrated in the Gulf of Cattaro."

BRITISH DIVISION WAS REPULSED.

Story of Armentieres Advance—Kaiser Decorates Airmen.

BERLIN, Jan. 13.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon:—

An advance by a strong British division, to the north-east of Armentieres, was repulsed. Early to-day the French repeated their attack in the Champagne, north-east of Lo Mesnil, and were easily repulsed. Their attempt to make an attack against part of the trenches taken by us on January 9 on the Maison de Champagne Farm also failed.

Lieutenants Boelke and Immoelman each shot down a British aeroplane to the north-east of Tourcoing and near Bapaume. In recognition of their exceptional services the Kaiser bestowed upon the two intrepid officers the Order of Merit.

A third British aeroplane was brought down in aerial battle near Roubaix, and a fourth by the fire of our anti-aircraft guns near Ligny, south-west of Lille. Of the eight British light officers six are dead and two injured.—Wireless Press.

AEROPLANES MISSING.

THE FOLLOWING telegraphic dispatch has been received from General Headquarters in France, dated January 13, 9.35 p.m.:—

Last night the enemy exploded a mine near Givenchy, following up the explosion by a bombing attack, which was driven back.

To-day there has been some hostile shelling about Givenchy, but on the whole the day has been quieter than usual along the whole front.

Four of our aeroplanes sent out yesterday have not returned.

CAUGHT BY FRENCH FIRE.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—The official communiqué issued this evening says:—

In Artois we carried out a violent bombardment of the positions on the Lille road, destroying at several points the enemy's trenches and shelters.

Between the Somme and the Oise a German column estimated at one regiment was caught by our fire at the moment when it was entering Roye.

To the north of the Aisne our artillery damaged an observation post and some machine-gun shelters and reduced to silence an enemy battery of 105 millimetre guns on the Plateau Vanclerc.

In Champagne we dispersed an important convoy in the region of Gratreuil.

In the Argonne we exploded a mine at the Fille Morie and two at Vauquois.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

Between the Somme and the Aisne, during the night, the enemy attempted a coup de main against one of our small posts, which completely failed.

In Champagne two grenade attacks against our positions, one to the north-east of the Butte de Mesnil and the other towards Maisons de Champagne, were stopped short by our curtain fire.

Further reports regarding the attack with gas made yesterday by the Germans in the sector of Forges show that in the course of the operation a change in the direction of the wind drove back the cloud of gas on the enemy's trenches.

Our bombardment of the enemy's lines was very violent.—Reuter.

TURKS' FAIRY TALES OF GALLIOLI.

Bombastic Story of British Driven to the Sea.

FOE'S "TERRIBLE RISKS."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 13.—To-day's communiqué from Constantinople contains the following highly imaginative description of the British and French evacuation of the southern portion of the Gallipoli Peninsula:—

The battle on January 8 and the following night, which terminated in the defeat of the enemy near Sedd-ul-Bahr, developed as follows: The decreased activity of the enemy land batteries, which were replaced by fire from war vessels, and the presence of numerous transport vessels near the landing-place, made us conclude that the flight of the enemy was imminent.

All measures were taken in order to inflict on the enemy greater losses at this time.

PLANNED AN ATTACK. The preparations for the attack began as far back as the 4th inst.

On January 8 we increased our fire and exploded mines and finally sent out strong reconnoitring parties along the entire front.

During the night of the 8th and the 9th we again sent out our reconnoitring detachments against the enemy trenches.

At three in the morning the enemy's retreat began in the centre. We therefore advanced on the whole front.

At this moment our long-range guns opened fire on the landing pier, while our land batteries severely bombarded the enemy rearwards, inflicting heavy losses on them.

Our troops, without regarding the terrible risks they ran, followed the enemy soldiers who were unable to escape the effective fire of our artillery and offered a desperate resistance.

At daybreak our troops found themselves among numerous dead bodies of the enemy. We ascertained only recently that our artillery was obtaining very good hits, and that the enemy, who was being severely pressed along

STOP THAT FOOD!
What is your member of Parliament doing to stop the Huns from getting food from overseas? Ask him to see that our BLOCKADE is STRENGTHENED.

the entire front, was no longer able to continue a further resistance in this sector, even under the protection of his numerous naval guns.

Thus the last act of the fighting which has been going on in the peninsula for eight months ended in the defeat and retreat of the enemy.—Reuter.

TURKS' TIGRIS RETREAT.

DELHI, Jan. 11.—The following communiqué has been issued here:—

General Aylmer's force carried the Turkish position at Sheikh Saad at midday on January 9 and has now concentrated there.

The Turks are retreating northward along the Tigris.

Acroplane reconnaissance is hampered by the storms.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 13.—To-day's Turkish official communiqué states:—

On the Irak front (Mesopotamia) the situation is unchanged.—Central News.

FRENCH STOP BULGARS.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—The following official statement was issued to-night:—

Army of the East.—There is nothing to report on the Greek frontier. The necessities of our plan of defence compelled us to blow up the railway bridges at Demir, Hissar and Kilindir.—Reuter.

The bridge was blown up, says an Exchange telegram, in order to interrupt the Bulgarian communications between their centre on the Chevel-Doliran line and their left wing on the Gumulgina line.

'NOT PEACE, BUT VICTORY'
PARIS, Jan. 13.—The Senate to-day, after hearing a striking speech from M. Antonin Dubost, its president, decided that the speech should be printed and publicly displayed.

M. Dubost, after remarking that the Senate had risen to the situation and collaborated with the Government, declared:—

"The enemies who counted on the decay of our democratic institutions are obliged to admit their mistake.
After a lapse of 120 years, victory for the second time will be the daughter of liberty.
France is waiting, not for peace, but for victory."—Central News.



Brigadier-General Monck reviewing the Honourable Artillery Company on Wimbledon Common.

PATRIOT WHO CAN- NOT ENLIST.

Young Canadian's Appeal to
"The Daily Mirror."

MANY ATTEMPTS.

From a little town in Alberta, Canada, there came to *The Daily Mirror* Office yesterday a splendid letter that should cause some of the 600,000 odd unattested young bachelors at home to think a little less of themselves.

It is the story of a man's patient, though fruitless, endeavours to enlist.

Frank Whitfield is the writer's name, and he says:—

"I am very anxious indeed to join some branch of the Army, and I have repeatedly tried in this country, but it is useless, just because I wear glasses, though I see very well with them."

Then he tells the story of attempt after attempt to get himself enrolled as a soldier of the King, and encloses the original letters from the various recruiting officers who refused him.

His first attempt was to join the 46th Canadians. To their depot he wrote from a remote part of Saskatchewan:—

"I am very anxious to recruit, and if I thought I had the chance to join I would go to Regina at once. I have weak eyesight, though I can see very well with glasses. I think I would come up to the standard in other things."

TRIED ARMY SERVICE CORPS.

"My age is nineteen, and I have my parents' permission to go. They reside in England and are of course, English. I have taken a course in St. John Ambulance Association and I know a little about motors (electric and gas)."

"I am willing to serve in any department of the Army, if only I can do something. My present occupation is farming."

"If you would be so kind as to take the trouble to answer this letter I would be very much obliged, as I am so anxious to know from someone in authority."

This letter was answered on the back of it by an officer of the 46th, regretting that they "will not take anyone with glasses except in the Army



Bulgarian cavalry being entrained. They are on their way to the Greek frontier.

"GIVE UP ILLNESS!"

Doctor Problem Which Makes War
Luxury of Valetudinarianism.

CIVILIANS' MOTTO: "KEEP FIT."

The doctor problem is fast becoming critical. Soon among the things "to be given up for the period of the war" we shall have to number "being ill."

For although Mr. Tennant, in answering a parliamentary question yesterday announced that "special arrangements have been made with regard to the recruitment of the medical profession with a view to ensuring all adequate attendance on the troops without unnecessarily dislocating the medical needs of the civil population," the Army Council intends to make use of many of the attested medical men in the groups for the Royal Army Medical Corps.

The Central Medical War Committee are about to circulate the profession suggesting that all attested doctors should at once signify their willingness to accept commissions as Army doctors.

This means that the number of doctors left for civilian practice will be still further reduced.

As it is our general practitioners are being terribly overworked. The younger men have willingly answered the call to the colours and the older men who remain have often to carry on their own and one or two colleagues' practices. Therefore the best thing the civilian can do is to keep himself fit and never worry his doctor unless he is really ill.

As a medical man pointed out to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, it takes a doctor just as long to prescribe for and attend a patient suffering from some unimportant ailment as it does to visit one really ill. "And, after all," he added whimsically, "there are only twenty-four hours even in a doctor's day, and he ought to have quite four hours' sleep!"

PROPPING UP ST. PAUL'S DOME.

The repairs to the piers of the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral are proceeding rapidly, despite the fact that only half the £70,000 needed for carrying out the work has been received.

Canon Alexander, the treasurer of the cathedral, pointed out to a reporter that no time could be lost, as the subsidings of the piers might prove disastrous to the dome.

When the cathedral was built iron wedges were inserted in the stones of the supporting piers, with the result that these wedges have rusted and split the surrounding stones, causing a subsidings.

The repairs to the piers had to be started in the crypt, and the work carried upwards to the ceiling vaulting. The western and south-west piers have already been repaired in the crypt, while it is hoped to finish the work at the base of the south-east pier in the crypt by Easter.

HOW TURKS' U BOAT WAS DESTROYED

PETROGRAD, Jan. 13.—It is stated on good authority that prisoners captured on the sunken steamer Carmen say that two gunboats from Constantinople last December received orders to bring off a Turkish submarine which had grounded.

They were sunk by Russian torpedo-boats under command of Captain Prince Trubetzkoy. Acting on information given by the men of the Carmen, Russian torpedo-boats approached on January 10 the spot where the submarine was said to have grounded and destroyed it with gunfire.—Reuter.

DUKE OF ARGYLL'S COUSIN DEAD.

The Duke of Argyll has received official intimation at Inveraray Castle that his cousin, Lieutenant Ivan Campbell, only son of the late Lord George Campbell and grandson of the eighth Duke of Argyll, has died of wounds received in action in Mesopotamia.

Lieutenant Campbell received a commission in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at the outbreak of war, and later was transferred to the Seaforth Highlanders, with whom he served in France.

He afterwards transferred to the Indian Army. The flags of the castle and in the Bugh of Inveraray were at half-mast yesterday.

PREDATORY PIRATES.

Bright Little Definitions in Paper
from the Front.

THE "SALIENT'S" A B C.

From "Somewhere in France" there arrived at *The Daily Mirror* Office yesterday the brightest paper of the war.

The Daily Mirror is bound to secrecy as to its unit of origin, but the "Salient," as it is called, is much too good to be allowed to waste its sparkling jests upon a limited public. It is one great joke from cover to cover.

It isn't printed, it isn't typed; it is produced by that process known as the "graph." Its binding consists of two paper fasteners.

But to the "Salient." It is delightfully personal. "How long will the war last?" the editor has asked various important personages.

Here are some of the alleged replies: "I do not think it meet just now to take the public into my confidence as to the date of peace.—Maude, Colonel."

"Judging by the present rate of expenditure... (excision by censor).—Cox and Co."

"A B C is a circle with D—Germany—the centre, and at X is a stream. At a given moment... but the problem is so simple that I shall not detain you further this week.—Hilaire Belloc."

The "Salient's" "A B C of the Army" is funny. Kitchener's Army is defined as "A large departmental internment camp for young men between the ages of nineteen and thirty-eight."

The Royal Army Medical Corps, according to the "Salient," consists of "a party of men lured into France under false pretences. Ostensibly for the purpose of practising the healing art, they lead a precarious existence with a spade."

The Army Service Corps we learn is "technically known as the 'Strawberry jam pinchers.' Predatory pirates who lead a life of filibustering. Act as 'clearing station' for all rations."

The cover shows an amusing picture of the Kaiser, "H.I.M. of Hate," as it is titled, but perhaps the cleverest thing in the whole number is a rather bitter little poem, "Entre Cousins," foretelling the coming of personally-conducted tourist parties to the battlefields in days of peace. Here are two verses:—

Lunch in the trenches (vin compris),

A dollar a head, and then to tea

Over the way in the White Chateau,

Graves guaranteed—row upon row.

The party pause at the Minn Gate

(Real Huns singing the Hymn of Hate),

Then by launch up our old canal,

Pierrots now—where you lost your pal!

The real tragedy will peep out through the jesting, clever and sincere as it may be.



Sergeant W. Humphrey with Horsford Not and Horsford Honeyball at the National Gun Dog Show at the Royal Horticultural Hall yesterday. —(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

Service Corps." Whitfield, he suggested, should try that branch.

So, four days later, he applied to a Canadian Army Service Corps camp in Manitoba. In reply the officer commanding wrote acknowledging the application, and continued:—

"You have been misinformed as to men who wear glasses being allowed to join the Canadian A.S.C. The same medical inspection is required in this branch of the service as in all others... In view of your defective eyesight it would be impossible for you to join this service."

Not discouraged, young Whitfield wrote again, and received a rather more hopeful reply:—

"They will be recruiting for a new battalion in Swift Current in the near future, and as they want recruits badly you might possibly get by the doctors there," he was told.

So he tried, but was rejected again.

Then, to take up his own story: "I went to Moose Jaw, and there I met with the same result."

"After that I thought I would wait a while until men became scarcer. On hearing that they wanted recruits at Calgary, Alberta, I went there, and was again turned down. But I am still trying."

He is still trying. He says if all else fails he will try to work his passage home and join here.

RAID ON RUSSIAN SEAMEN'S UNION.

The Home Secretary informs Mr. King that the office of the Russian Seamen's Union was searched by the police in pursuance of a warrant issued by the competent military authority. No funds were seized.

One private residence was also searched, but the occupier is not known to be a member of the union.

The action taken was not instigated by any-one connected with the Russian authorities.

School Outfits at Sale Prices

A SPLENDID opportunity to remedy deficiencies in your boy's school outfit at a considerable saving in cost, without any sacrifice in quality, is provided by the

Drastic Reductions

in every department at Hope Brothers great Sale.

Their 40 years' experience is the highest guarantee of your own satisfaction and your boy's comfort. Hope Brothers have a reputation, too, for style and durability, and they have an enormous stock of everything a boy may need.

An early visit is desirable, but if inconvenient, an illustrated catalogue will be gladly sent post free on application.

Hope Brothers

Est. 1874

Complete Outfitters

44, 46 & 48, Ludgate Hill
London, E.C.

Branches throughout London and the Provinces.



Mr. Henry Arthur Jones.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones is back again in town. I am glad to hear. Now that his latest comedy, "Cock o' the Walk," has been successfully launched in New York, perhaps he will cheer up darkest London for us with another of his sparkling plays. We should welcome it in these dull days. But America thinks just as highly of him as we, and to signify its approval Harvard University made him an honorary Master of Arts seven or eight years ago.

City Getting Ready.

I am told by City friends that preparations for the new War Loan are now well advanced. Although it will not be sensational certainly not so far as interest is concerned—I learn there will be many interesting novelties likely to appeal to the small investor.

A Naval Likeness.

Have you noticed how like Sir David Beatty Sir Hedworth Meux is in his latest photograph? It is remarkable, and the resemblance is accentuated by the way in which both celebrities endeavour to conceal the right eye under their caps. It follows, of course, from the likeness that Sir Hedworth is a handsome man.

Shorn Locks.

Master Anthony Asquith has had his hair cut. I saw him yesterday in Downing-street. For a long time Master Anthony has been wearing an aureole of hair like a musician's, and the change to shorter locks at first sight is rather startling. In all the many photographs taken of the Asquiths his hair has been very conspicuous.

Not One in the Country.

Out of curiosity I tried to ascertain yesterday whether there are any Montenegrins in England. I got several clues, but in the end decided that there is not a single person from the "Black Mountains" in this country. As far as I know, the last Montenegrin to be here was three or four years ago, when a Montenegrin boy went to school in Norfolk.

Montenegro's Export.

The critical situation in Montenegro will not be without important effect for the rest of the world. I am not speaking of fighting, but of exports. For Montenegro, although it only exports one article, finds purchasers everywhere for it. On the stony heights of Montenegro a plant grows from which all insecticide powders are made, and the little country has the monopoly of this plant.

Definition of Faith.

The faculty of believing things you know to be untrue.

Japan's "Grand Old Man."

Hearty congratulations to Japan's Grand Old Man, the veteran Premier, Count Okuma, who has once again escaped the assassin's bombs. Count Okuma must be growing used to these attacks, for he has survived several in his seventy-eight years of life, though one, in 1888, so far injured one of his



Count Okuma.

legs that it had to be amputated. It is replaced by a work of art, the production of a Japanese cabinet-maker, and is of finely lacquered wood inlaid with mother-of-pearl. I am always amused by that touch in "Who's Who's" biography of the Count. It gives his telephone number—177 Bancho. So you know now where to ring him up.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Back to Town.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones is back again in town. I am glad to hear. Now that his latest comedy, "Cock o' the Walk," has been successfully launched in New York, perhaps he will cheer up darkest London for us with another of his sparkling plays. We should welcome it in these dull days. But America thinks just as highly of him as we, and to signify its approval Harvard University made him an honorary Master of Arts seven or eight years ago.

The New Alhambra.

I hear that Mr. Oswald Stoll will spare no expense to make the new Alhambra as great a success as the Coliseum. I am told that he will spend £100,000 in reconstruction and decoration. I am sure many will regret the passing of the old Moorish palace, as they did the old Tivoli in the Strand. With Mr. Stoll's wonderfully clever staff of executives, the new Alhambra ought to provide us with many novelties.

New Play for Miss Viola Tree.

Miss Viola Tree tells me that we are going to see her in a new play and hear her sing, too, before many weeks. "Twelfth Night" has gone well at the "Old Vic," where Miss Tree was Viola, Miss Beatrice Wilson Olvina and Mr. Ben Greet as Malvolio, scene shifter, "lighting-man" and prompter. The stage manager, Mr. Robert Atkins, played Sir Toby Belch, and I never have seen a merrier crowd on the stage.

"The Yoke" on the Films.

Most people who make a point of reading novels that are talked about will remember "The Yoke," a book that fluttered the library doves. Yesterday the story and its sensational reception by the public was recalled when I met Miss Bobbie Rutland, who has adapted the novel for film purposes, with herself in the rôle of Angelica Jenour.

"Released" Soon.

Miss Rutland has considerably altered the action of the story in her dramatisation, although she has preserved the most important elements of Hubert Wales's plot. She



Miss Rutland.

tells me that the film will be "released" next month. Miss Rutland, who is tall and handsome, told me she had only recently taken to "moving picture" work. Previously she had played with Miss Brayton and Mr. Oscar Asche, and the chief parts in "Trilby," "Cigarette" and other famous plays on tour.

Advice from an Optimist.

"Are you down in the mouth?" asked the optimist. "Think of Jonah, then; he came out all right!"

Fifty Years Without an Understudy.

What a wonderful old lady Mrs. Tapping is! She has been on the stage fifty odd years now, and has never had an understudy! I believe that must be a theatrical record. I went to see her in the Horniman Players' new piece, "The Parish Pump," and found her wonderful. She has the traditions of an old stage family: her father was a very well-known song writer. Her daughter is, of course, Miss Sydney Fairbrother.

The Mayors Amused.

Miss Horniman invited the mayors of London to witness this satire on civic life, and I've hardly ever seen a jollier party. They and their wives laughed heartily over the honest, bluff ways of Mr. Cheb. The Mayoresses of St. Pancras and Stepney were seated just under my box, and a constant exchange of amused glances passed between them.

More Attractive Than Kilts.

I notice that it is not the kilt nowadays that attracts the most attention in the streets. It is the men with "Royal Flying Corps" on their sleeves that are the most gaped at—the gapers no doubt visualising the daring they stand for.

British Isle Cheap.

A complete island for £3 a year! That is what an island fetched—an acre in all—on the river below Pinkhill Lock, near Oxford. Cheap at the price, I think.

Soldier Artists.

If you have a sense of humour, and if you want cheering up a little after the shock of your income-tax demand note, visit the Leicester Galleries and see the exhibition of paintings and etchings by members of the Artists Rifles, who are now on active service. No battalion has ever had so much collective talent, and no battalion has ever left behind it so attractive a collection.

Back from Serbia.

Lady Beatrix Wilkinson had a host of interesting stories to tell us on Wednesday night, when she described the adventures of her sister in Serbia. Lady Muriel Herbert, you know, has been nursing for a long time with a British unit in Serbia, and was most of the time with Lady Paget and Lady Wimbome's unit.

What Interested "Tommy."

Lady Beatrix told us how she had visited Salisbury Plain to show her Serbian photographs to the soldiers ordered to the Near East, and how disconcerted they were over the tiny ramshackle shops. "Where," they asked, "will we buy our baccy and cards?"

Sir Thomas Dewar's New Home.

Sir Thomas Dewar tells me he has just taken possession of a charming little estate in Sussex. It is Homestall, Forest Row, a gem of an Old English manor house, in the midst of the glorious Ashdown Forest district. Lucky Sir Thomas! In these dark days of war the perfect gardens and the fine oak-panelled rooms of Homestall seem particularly attractive.

Oak and Gardens.

The house itself, he tells me, is believed to have been a hunting lodge of that early sportsman, John of Gaunt. On its panelled walls may still be found portions of very early paintings which have comparatively recently been discovered. There are traces of a moat around the house, and the gardens are splendidly kept. What a place in which to keep an old-fashioned Christmas or to idle away a summer afternoon!

The Sergeant's Opinion.

Recruiting Sergeant, discussing military matters with armletree of Class 45: The country will have to be in a bad way if they have to rely on *your* class, sir.

St. John's Wood Home Talent.

Miss Margaret Moffat and Mr. Yorke Stephens have arranged an entertainment for the wounded soldiers at the hospital of St. John and St. Elizabeth, in Grove End road, St. John's Wood, this afternoon. They will be assisted by well-known talent, all of St. John's Wood, including Mr. Ernest Denny, Mr. Arthur Playfair, Mr. Arthur Kingston-Stewart and Miss Kate Rorke. Miss Moffat and Mr. Stephens will appear in Mr. Sewell Collins's clever skit, "Just Like a Woman," it being their first appearance together for a long time.

A Strange Picture House.

It was originally a skating rink accommodating some 4,000 people. It is now, I am told, bringing its lucky owner a small fortune, for he has so arranged matters that a large screen cuts the great floor in two, so that two separate audiences can see the same film at the same time. More Lancashire cuteness!

"Bradshaw" Is Up.

Yesterday I was a bit surprised, upon buying "Bradshaw's Guide," to learn that it was now a shilling instead of sixpence. That is another minor effect of the war that nobody could have foreseen. When I was a small boy I was compelled to trace out mythical journeys in England and on the Continent and detail them on paper. My father insisted that there was no better way of sharpening my knowledge of figures. I didn't agree with him, and I've never forgotten Bradshaw.

"Specials" on Point Duty.

From my observation of them in the provinces recently I have come to the conclusion that the ideal man for this post is born, not made. Generally they stand self-conscious and awkward, making lightning passes at nothing in particular and largely concerned for their own safety—in jeopardy because they can't stand their ground.

Business-like.

Countess Benckendorff, wife of the popular Russian Ambassador in London, is a thoroughly business-like woman. Despite the hard work that, in the natural course of things, falls to the lot of an Ambassador's wife, the Countess gives proper personal attention to the fund for helping Russian prisoners of war in Germany over which she presides. She has just sent me a charming little note, together with a simple balance-sheet of the fund's working.

Countess Benckendorff.

For Bread Alone.

Just over £33,000 has been received, of which, to the end of the year, £24,250 had been spent, £14,800 of which went for bread. The Countess asks me to thank all those who have aided her fund up to date. If any of you want to help the good work address yourselves to the Russian Embassy, Chesham-place, W.

Liberal Millionaires.

I heard a lot of talk in the Commons lobby last night about the formation of the new Liberal group. One M.P. who has joined it is chuckling over the enormous wealth it represents. At least four of the members are millionaires, and two or three others have amassed enormous fortunes which are understood to be not far short of the million mark.

"National Liberals."

The committee has been formed to press for "the vigorous prosecution of the war." It was, I believe, foreshadowed by our parliamentary correspondent a week or two ago. The movement is the counterpart to the War Committee of Unionists, whose chairman is Sir Edward Carson. The former body will, I hear, call themselves "National Liberals."

Mufti Supersedes Khaki.

What a contrast the House of Commons presented last night to the scene there on the previous night! On Wednesday the benches were filled to overflowing, a considerable proportion of M.P.s being in khaki. Last night the muster of men was scarcely more than fifty, and almost everybody was in mufti.

Too Potent Scents.

No one appreciates better than the "Tommies" the splendid work voluntary nurses have done. But there is one slight complaint. "I wish," said one yesterday, "that some of the nurses—God bless 'em!—wouldn't use quite such strong perfumes. Everyone doesn't like strong scents, and yet it is very difficult to mention the matter. Won't you do it for us?"

An Old Friend's New Name.

Although you may not recognise by name Mrs. Ivor Brown, whose photograph you see here, one glance at it will discover to London players an old friend's portrait. Mrs. Ivor Brown was until a few days ago Miss Irene Hentschel, the clever Irma Potash of the Queen's Theatre, where she played for over a



Mrs. Hentschel.

year. As everybody knows, too, she is the daughter of the O.P. Club's president. She is now the wife of Mr. Ivor Brown, the novelist, whose "Years of Plenty" was one of the successes of last year. He is publishing a new book, "Security," next month. I wish all good fortune to the bride and bridegroom and to the book.

THE RAMBLER.



'HIS MASTER'S VOICE'

THE SUPREME RECORDS



A FEW RECORDS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY COLLECTION

We have space for but one Record here of each artist. All their Records, however, can be heard at our dealers' if you will ask.

TETRAZZINI 12-inch Record 12/6 THE SWALLOW (in English) (Coven)	CARUSO 12-inch Record 12/6 VESTI L'A VU'ISSA ("Fagliacci") (Leoncavallo)	MELBA 12-inch Record 12/6 LOI HERE THE GENTLE LARK (in English) (Bishop)
FLORA WOODMAN 10-inch Record 3/6 OH! TELL ME NIGHTINGALE (Lisa Lehmann)	KIRKBY LUNN 12-inch Record 6/6 LARGO—"Rest" (Ombra mai fu) Handel	JOHN McCORMACK 10-inch Record 4/6 BECAUSE (Guy d'Hardelot)
WM. SAMUELL 12-inch Record 5/6 VISION FUGITIVE—"Herodiade" Massenet	HARRY DEARTH 12-inch Record 5/6 MY OLD SHAKO Trotter	MARIE HALL 12-inch Record 5/6 L'E CYGNE (Saint-Saens)
PADEREWSKI 12-inch Record 12/6 MINUET IN G MAJOR (Paderewski)	CHALIAPIN 12-inch Record 12/6 FAREWELL OF BORIS, Finale, Part II ("Boris Godounov"—Moussorgsky)	TITTA RUFFO 12-inch Record 12/6 MARECHIALE—Neapolitan Song (Tosti)
GEO. GROSSMITH 12-inch double-sided Record, 4/- MURDERS—"To-night's the Night," coupled with ANY OLD NIGHT IS A WONDERFUL NIGHT	HARRY LAUDER 12-inch double-sided Record, 4/- BONNIE MAGGIE TAMSON	TOM CLARE 12-inch double-sided Record, 4/- THE KAISER ON THE TELEPHONE SILLY ASS
GERTIE MILLAR 12-inch double-sided Record, 4/- TOY TOWN and "NEVILLE WAS A DEVIL"	COLDSTREAM GUARDS AND CAPT. MACKENZIE ROGAN 12-inch double-sided Record 4/- LA VIE PARISIENNE SECRETS INTERMEZZO	HUBERT EISEDELL 10-inch Record, 3/6 WHERE MY CARAVAN HAS RESTED (Lühr)
		LONDON RONALD 12-inch Record, 5/6 PRAELUDIUM (Jungfeldt)
		MARTINELLI 12-inch Record 9/- SERENATA (Mascagni)
		ETHEL LEVEY 12-inch double-sided Record, 4/- MY BIRD OF PARADISE SETTLE DOWN IN A ONE-HORSE TOWN



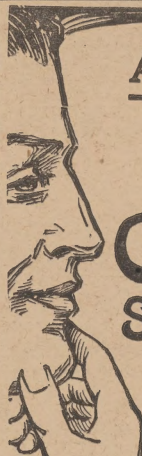
The artists named above are from our List of 312 of the World's Greatest Operatic, Concert and Revue Artists and 47 of the most famous Orchestras, Bands and Instrumentalists who record for 'His Master's Voice' Records.

Complete List sent Post Free on request to The Gramophone Co. Ltd. (British Sales), Hayes, Middlesex.

All the best of the Music Dealers in the United Kingdom sell and recommend our Instruments and Records of Absolute Supremacy. If it is worthy of 'recording' you will find it on 'His Master's Voice' Records. Look for our Trade Mark—the most famous in the World—it is your guide to tonal purity.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI. A New Musical Play. **TINA.** Tonight, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.
GODFREY HEARLE. FLYING DARE. W. H. BERRY. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645, 8886 Ger.
AMBAZADOR. "MORE," by Harry Gratton. Evgs., 8.30. Mat. Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 15. 2.30.
APOLLO. OSCAR ASCHÉ and LILY BRAYTON in THE SPANISH MAIN. EVENINGS, at 8.15. Matines, Mon., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.
COMEDY. Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. TO-DAY, 8.30 and 9.30. MATS., Mon., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. The Successful Revue, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. FRED EMMETT. COURT JEANNE. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. DAILY, at 2. EVENINGS, Thurs., Fri., Sat., at 8. CRITICISM. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. Evenings, at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. DALYS.—The George Edwards Production. BETTY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2. Winifred Jarman, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, Lauri de Fren, Donald Cathrop and G. F. HUNTLEY.
DRURY LANE. PUSS IN BOOTS. George Graces Will Evans, Florence Smithson. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2688 Gerrard.
DUKE OF YORKS. ALICE IN WONDERLAND, at 2.15. At 8. DRIFTWOOD and THE PARISH PUMP.
GAITEY THEATRE. 8.0. Mats., Sat., 2.0. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co. GARRICK, Charing Cross-rd. Every Afternoon, at 2.15. Evenings, Weds., Thurs., 7. WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS.
GLOBE. Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. Miss MOYA MANNERING in PEG O' MY HEART.
HAYMARKET. At 8.15. WHO IS HE? HENRY ARNLEY. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. HIS MAJESTY'S. Sir Herbert Tree's Production. Evening Performance Every Friday and Saturday, at 8.15. MAUVORNEEN, by Louis N. Parker.
KINGSWAY. To-day and Every Day, at 8.0. LONDON OPERA HOUSE. CHARLEY'S AUNT. DAILY, at 2 and Wed., Thurs., Sat. Evenings, at 8. LONDON OPERA HOUSE. CHARLEY'S AUNT. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. Prices, 1s. to 6s.
LYCEUM PANTOMIME. ROBINSON CRUSOE. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7. Produced by F. F. F. FREDK. MELVILLE. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matines, 4s. to 6d. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2688 Gerrard.
LYRIC. BORIS KEANE in ROMANCE. Evenings, at 8.15. Matines, Weds. and Sat., 2.30. OWEN ARNOLD.
OPERA SEASON at SHAFESBURY THEATRE. To-night, at 8. First Performance of "The Merchant of Venice" by the "L'Eclair Prodiges"; Sat. Mat., "Faust"; Sat. Evg., "Carmen." Prices, 10s. to 6d. to 1s. 6d.
PALLADIUM. Second Xmas Pantomime, CINDERELLA. HARRY WELDON, NORA DELANY, Over 100 Performers. MATINES only EVERY DAY.
PLAYHOUSE. H. Gratton's Revue, "SAMPLES." Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Thurs., and Sat., 2.30. PRINCE OF WALES. At 2.30 and 8.15. STOP THIEF. PERCY HUTCHISON. MARY HILLINGTON. A PLAY FOR YOUNG AND OLD.
QUEEN'S. A New Revue. OH! LA LA! Evenings, at 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.
ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. Every Day, at 8.30 and 9.30. DENNIS EADIE. At HALF PAST FIVE.
ST. JAMES'S. Evgs., 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. A New Comedy THE BASKIN. by Clifford MAY. GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WADE. SAVOY.
THE CASE OF LADY CAMBER. by H. A. Vachell. Every Evening and Mat., Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. SODA THEATRE.—Last Four Performances. To-day and To-morrow, at 2.30 and 7. D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, THE BIRTH OF A NATION. See special train announcements as to the subsequent production of this spectacle.
STRAND. POPULAR PRICES. THE MERCHANT OF VENICE. Mats., Tues., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. MR. W. H. L. F. Every Evening, at 8.30. Curtain falls 10.45. MATHESON LANG as Shylock and Mr. W. LILLIAN BRATHWAITE as Portia and Mrs. Gregory.
VAUDEVILLE. POPULAR PRICES, 7s. to 6s. THE PEDLAR OF DREAMS. Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. "Rich in fun and in charm."—Morning Post.
WINDHAM'S. At 8.15. THE WARE CASE. Gerald du Maurier and Marie Lebr. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.15.



A Smile After Shaving.

Comfort during—and after—your shave comes with

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Its rich softening lather helps the razor, and leaves the face cool and refreshed. The feeling of a clean smooth skin is only one reward of saying 'Colgate's' when you buy a shaving preparation. Just try Colgate's Stick for your shave to-morrow morning.

Packed in handsome rust-proof nickelled box, most convenient for officers' kits, and always ready for use.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If you wish a trial size—enough for a month's use—use the coupon.

COUPON. "Mirror," 17408. Estd. 1866.
COLGATE & CO.,
46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving Stick, in a handsome nickelled box. I enclose 3d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage.
Name
Address
Makers of the famous RIBBON DENTAL CREAM.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ALHAMBRA. Varieties, 8.15, include SEYMOUR HICKS, Isabel Elsom, Frank Van Hoven. Revue "NOW'S THE TIME!" at 9.40. ADELPHI GENEZ. J. F. Morda, Phyllis Mordant, and Les White. Sir FREDERICK COWEN will conduct "SPRING." Doors, 8. Mats., 2.15.
HIPPODROME. London—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Revue "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY CATE, BERTRAM WALLIS, GEORGE GARVEY, Edna Morgan and Super-Beauty Chorus.
PALACE. "BRIGADE" (at 8.35) with GERTIE MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BRODERS, NELSON KID, TEDDIE GERARD, A. SIMON, HIRSH, GINA PALMERIE. Varieties (ALBERT WHELAN, etc.). MATINES, WED. and SAT., at 2. PALLADIUM. 8.30 and 9.30. RUTH VINCENT, BRANSBY WILLIAMS, HARRY WELDON, GEO. LASHWOOD, MAIDIE SCOTT, ELLA SHIELDS, ERNIE MAYNE, T. E. DUNVILLE, etc.
MASKELYN'S MERRIEMENTS for the Christmas holidays, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8.—The merriest entertainment in London. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price, 2s. 6d. 1545 Mark Lane.
DOMESTIC ECONOMY EXHIBITION. MONDAY, the 17th, to SATURDAY, the 22nd January. Anti-Waste Campaign. Foods for War-Time. Cooking Economy. Practical Demonstrations. Model Kitchens. May Box Cooking. Household Economics. The Economy of Coal, Gas, etc. LECTURES. CINEMATOGRAPH. ORCHESTRAL BAND. Entrance: One Shilling. INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE, Devonshire-st. (Harley-st.), W.
PERSONAL.
TIT-BITS would like to hear from you. Ill. ELISIE, darling, do come home. Mother ill.—Auntie. VICTORIA, here you calling; Psalm 46.—Betty Brown. "LASHES" true joy! Always wanting Glow-Grey Eyes—Yours. PEGGY. Sure! suggest Wed., 19th, same time, place (R.E. Stn.)—Tony. M. Y. De'A. RESTONE—Do you think as you read of ETHEL—Are't you tired of this cruel game? Come back when you like, but be friends at least.—Charlie. HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Evelyn Wood, 108, Regent-st., W. * * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column charged at 6d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be given.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-26, Bouverie-st., London.
MISSING.
HIGHLAND Light Infantry.—Will the men who buried a captain of the King's (Liverpool) Regiment in France kindly communicate with Richard Whelan, Esq., Mapleton, Ashbourne, Derbyshire.
INFORMATION desired respecting 2nd Lieutenant A. J. Willett, 8th Soc. LL, attached to the 2nd Royal Fusiliers, Y Company. Reported missing on July 31, 1915. Last seen in Gallipoli on June 28th, wounded, still leading his men into S. 15 trench. Information from anyone who saw him about this time will be gratefully received by Mrs. J. J. Willett, 22, Ellenboro Park, Weston-super-Mare.
PUBLIC NOTICE.
ARMY AND NAVY CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LIMITED
105, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, LONDON, S.W.
NOTICE.
Attention is drawn to the fact that all Officers of the Royal Navy, Army, Marine, Special Reserve, Territorial and other Imperial Forces, whilst mobilised, can deal with the State on the same terms as Reservists, without taking out a ticket, the name of their Ship or Regiment being accepted in lieu of a ticket number.
January, 1916. H. M. BEAVER, Acting Secretary.
AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.
TALKING Parrots, Records, 3 months trial.—Parroticulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1916.

FORM FEVER.

A SOUND not always to be distinguished from a howl of rage used often in peace time to salute the buff or blue forms showered about a once prosperous and wealthy country at this season.

The Income-tax always seemed unjust. It constituted "the little more and how much it is!" that one just couldn't afford to spare, that year, from other things. The right to go on living seemed overrated. When you earned four or five pounds a week, you thought your then Income-tax just too much—unjust—absurd. Then your salary was raised suddenly one year. Now the Income-tax would be higher, but also you would have more money to pay it with. Everything would be easier. No. January found you in the same protesting mood. You just couldn't manage to pay it, as usual . . .

This year they say everybody is paying promptly, if not cheerfully.

We hope it is so; and with the object of helping to make it so, may we give taxpayers a hint for the preservation of temper, a tip for the hardening of nerve, in face of the fierce financial assault by Government hand grenades or bombs now being made upon them?

Our tip is this—don't read the forms.

It is generally the form that annoys one, rather than the tax itself.

Suppose a man came up to one and colloquially put it: "Look here your share this year's a thousand pounds." That would be easy enough.

Good. Now we know the worst. We know it immediately. We know it without obscurity. We've ploughed through no circumlocution. We know what it all amounts to—a thousand pounds. Here it is. Now that's over.

It is all very terrible and swift, like lightning. It isn't slow death. It is over.

Instead, suppose you begin to try to see why it is a thousand pounds—whether it oughtn't perhaps to be a good deal less—whether there's not been some mistake.

At once you are involved in forms and formulas. Your wife's income, your own income, your other incomes, the income left over after you've declared all your other incomes, and what remains after every source of income has been duly declared or admitted or pronounced and ascertained and set forth and put down. Income from house property, from investments, earned, unearned, deserved, not deserved, come by honestly, stolen disreputably. Do you ever tell lies? Only on forms.

Don't read them. They give form fever—a form of moral influenza. Read only the result. Read the last paragraph. And this year better not protest. Pay instead. Pay promptly. Pay at once.

"But we can't. We haven't got it."

How is this? We thought everyone was paying patriotically—at once? W. M.

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

"Awake, awake, my little boy!
Thou wast thy mother's only joy;
Why dost thou weep in thy gentle sleep?
Awake! thy father does thee keep."

"O, what Land is the Land of Dreams?
What are its Mountains and what are its Streams?
O father! I saw my mother there,
Among the lilies by waters fair."

"Among the lambs, clothed in white,
She walk'd with her Thomas in sweet delight.
I wept for joy, like a dove I mourn,
O when shall I again return?"

"Dear Child, I also by pleasant streams
Have wandered all Night in the Land of Dreams!
But 'tho' calm and warm the waters wide,
I could not get to the other side."

"Father, O father! what do here
In this Land of unbelief and fear?
The Land of Dreams is better far,
Above the light of the Morning Star."

—WILLIAM BLAKE.

THE LAND OF THE BLACK MOUNTAIN.

MEMORIES OF A VISIT TO MONTENEGRO'S CAPITAL.

By MARY HOWARTH.

KING NICHOLAS of Montenegro in noble words lately addressed his people in a royal proclamation respecting the nation's peril. He begged his brave men and women to remain calm in the face of the danger that threatened Montenegro and told them that to resist to the death is traditional in the annals of the land.

I saw a poor man kneel before King Nicholas once—kneel in the old way, after the manner of primal times, when a king went about amongst his people and listened to their petitions as a father might to those of a child.

I stood in the big square of Cetinje where the King's palace, a simple country house in appearance, is situated, and all of a sudden and very easily some soldiers cleared the square,

clothes, so romantic in appearance, make them most striking looking individuals. They like scarlet as a colour, and in the belts of their red waistcoats, gay with embroideries, carry murderous-looking weapons, which, when they enter the sea port of Cattaro, they must leave outside the city gate. The small cap, worn jauntily at one side of the head, is symbolical, so I heard, for the red on it indicates the blood of those slain in battle and the black means mourning for Kossovo, while the five semicircular bars of gold braid enclosing the King's initials signify the five centuries of Montenegrin liberty.

PICTURESQUE TYPES.

Quite the most beautiful boy I ever saw was standing near the building called Billiards, after the billiard-table brought to it, to the great surprise of the people, years and years ago.

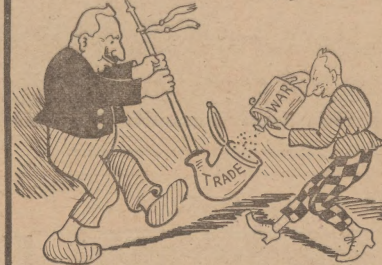
He was a shepherd, in the traditional skin clothes of his kind, and his countenance was that of a Greek god, and his hair an exquisite and silky mop, to which one instinctively applied the title hyacinthine locks. The women, when dressed in their best, are as picturesque as the men and as gay, with their white

THE WILLIES AS MAX AND MORITZ.—No. 3.

THERE WAS ONCE A HERR PROFESSOR WHO WAS FOND OF HIS PIPE AND THE PEACEFUL ARTS

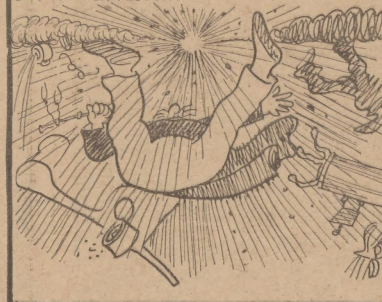


ONE DAY MAX AND MORITZ PUT GUNPOWDER INTO HIS PIPE.



HERE IS HERR PROFESSOR SMOKING HIS PIPE ALL UNCONSCIOUS OF THE EXPLOSION AHEAD

BUT THE EXPLOSION CAME RIGHT ENOUGH!



LEAVING THE PROFESSOR HALF DEAD AND HIS PIPE KNOCKED TO BITS:



They took it into their heads to turn a ruminating race into a horde of Huns. They succeeded; but what shall it profit them? All that Germany gained by trade she seems likely to lose by war.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

MODERN LANGUAGES.

WHY DO SO FEW ENGLISHMEN ATTEMPT TO LEARN THEM?

NO MODERN LANGUAGES.

YOU have had several very interesting letters on the subject of public school education and the war.

In Switzerland it was very noticeable how ignorant our young and grown-up people are of modern languages as compared with other foreigners.

This is due to the fact that our schoolmasters pay so little attention to the colloquial.

Some years ago at a public school, on Speech-Day, the Head of the London University said that "at that University more attention was going to be paid to this and endeavours made that in all things the graduates should be taught what would be of use to them in after life." The headmaster, in the course of his reply, said: "He knew quite well that modern languages as taught were of no use in after life, but was not sure the present system could be changed."

I hope one result of this war will be to open the eyes of the younger generation of schoolmasters, who are now serving in the Army, to the uselessness of the methods of education they have been using.

They cannot help seeing how little use it is to their present associates.

—Edinburgh.

THE MARRIED MEN.

IT is assumed, without reliable proof, that 500,000 married men who have volunteered under the "Derby" scheme will claim to be released unless about an equal number of unmarried single men must go before the conscription board. Surely this is an unfair way of even thinking of these married men, who have voluntarily "signed on" to their bit for their country.

Doubtless, both they and their brave wives, have decided to make the sacrifice after due and careful consideration.

To infer that they only volunteered upon the condition that all single men must go before the conscription board is unfair to them. If there are any among the married enrolled who will take advantage of the opportunity suggested for their release, surely those do not merit the honour of being counted among volunteers.

FRANK H. STEVENS.
Bristol.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 13.—Even the owner of quite a small garden should grow raspberries, black, white and red currants and gooseberries, for these are most productive and useful. During the winter they may be pruned. Raspberries should have the old canes cut away, the new shoots being retained and tied up.

Gooseberries must be freed of suckers and dead wood and the branches well thinned out in the centre. Cut some old shoots from the black currants and thin the centres.

Red and white currants need their side shoots cut back to about one inch and the bushes made as open as possible.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We might easily manage, if we would only take the burden upon us each day: but we choose to increase our trouble by carrying yesterday's stock over again to-day, and adding to-morrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it.—Newton.

RUINED FARM BUILDING AS A DRESSING STATION.

P. 11911 C.



Where the wounded are cared for behind the firing line. A photograph from the western front.

REAL PLUCK

P. 18469



Sergeant-Major J. E. B. who, though blind, acts as an instructor. He is very brave. Michael O'Leary, V.C.

GRANTED DECREE

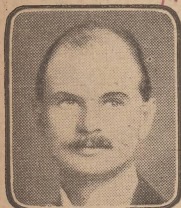
P. 7124



Mrs. Graham-White, wife of the airman, who was granted a decree of restitution of conjugal rights yesterday.

TO-MORROW'S WEDDING.

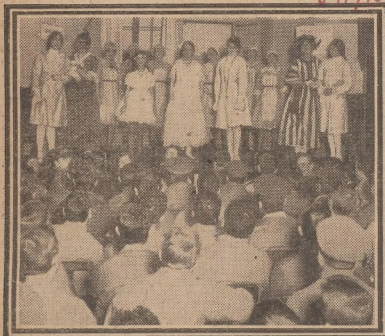
P. 18468



Miss Dorothy Avis Balguy, daughter of Colonel Balguy, and Mr. Philip Egerton, who are to be married to-morrow.—(Val L'Estrange.)

TOURING THE HOSPITALS.

P. 11916 V



A party of sixteen Birmingham ladies are visiting all the hospitals in the district to entertain the wounded. They present a pantomime.

THE LORD MAYOR RECRUITS.

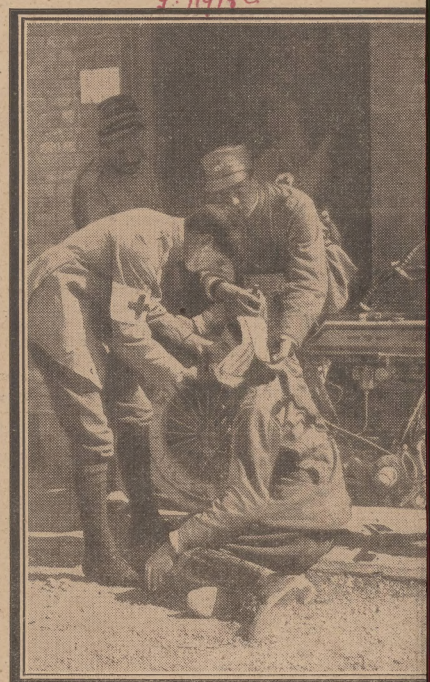
P. 1162 A



The Lord Mayor addressing a recruiting meeting outside the Mansion House yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

WOUNDED CYCLIST'S RIDE.

P. 11918 C



Dressing the wound of an Italian dispatch rider who was badly injured and managed to reach the nearest camp.

FORMING PARTY CARRYING THEIR LADDERS.

9.11911 C.



With General Dubail's army. French soldiers setting out to storm the German trenches with scaling ladders.

LED IN MOTOR-CAR SMASH IN FRANCE.

9.616 N



of the British officer who was killed in the level crossing accident. The driver of the car, a Frenchman, was also killed.

THE KINDLY POILU.

9.11910 Q



He is seen handing cigarettes to German prisoners.

WEARING GAS MASKS.

9.11914 D



They are seen walking to the trenches.

A CHILLY PART.

P.18469



Miss Lily Saxby, the cinema actress, who had to swim in the icy cold Thames at Henley while taking part in a film play.—(Claude Harris.)

THE THRASHERS OF WHEAT—AND GERMANS.

9.11916 V



The soldier realises the importance of keeping agriculture going, and the convalescents are always willing to lend the farmer a hand.



The walls of Salonika. This method of defence is, to put it mildly, out of date.— ("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

ACTOR'S FATAL BATH

Geysers Dangers Revealed at Inquest on Scottish Comedian.

DEATH AFTER REHEARSAL.

The tragically sudden death of Mr. Peter Dickson Moffatt, aged fifty-one, a member of the family of Scottish comedians, was investigated yesterday at a Lambeth inquest.

Mr. Moffatt was found dead in the bathroom of a house in Clapham-road, S.W., and the jury found that he died through inhaling carbonic acid gas which had escaped from a lighted geyser unprovided with a flue.

Evidence was given that Mr. Moffatt was about to produce a new play called "Bauldy," and on Tuesday afternoon, after rehearsing, he took lunch at a West End restaurant, appearing to be in very good health and spirits.

In the evening Mr. Moffatt's landlord found that the bathroom had been occupied an unusually long time, and on bursting open the door discovered Mr. Moffatt dead with his legs in the bath and his body leaning over the side. The atmosphere of the room was very stuffy.

There was only about a pint of water in the bath, Mr. Moffatt having apparently pulled out the plug when he found himself being overcome. The water in the geyser was nearly boiling.

Mr. Watson Hugh Moffatt, who used to play in "Bunty Pulls the Strings," said that his brother was in his usual health on Tuesday and had complimented his company on the excellence of their work.

Dr. Dewsbury said the dead man's heart was in an unhealthy state and syncope was the cause of death, no doubt accelerated by a more or less hearty meal taken before Mr. Moffatt had his bath and by the vitiated atmosphere of the room. There had been cases in which badly ventilated geysers had caused death.

The coroner said it was very sad that Mr. Moffatt should have met his death in this way, as he might have lived for many years.

STOP STOMACH DRUGGING

NEUTRALISE THE DANGEROUS ACID WITH A LITTLE MAGNESIA.

Stomach drugging is dangerous. Drugs deaden the nerves and render them insensible to pain, but pain serves a good purpose—it is nature's method of indicating that something is interfering with the smooth working of the human organism. When the fault is corrected, the pain will cease. Pain after eating—heartburn, flatulency, etc., etc., usually indicates not that the stomach is diseased, but that it is troubled by excessive acidity. The acid irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach and so causes pain. Obviously it is of prime importance that the cause of this pain should be removed, and to accomplish this you should obtain some pure *bisulphate* of magnesia from your chemist and take half a teaspoonful in a little water immediately after meals. This will instantly neutralise the harmful acid in your stomach and prevent all possibility of food fermentation. Drugs do not overcome this acid—they simply deaden the symptoms and give a false sense of security. That is why those who rely on drugs gradually become worse and worse, until the stomach itself becomes actually diseased.—(Adv.)

KEEPING FOE TRADE.

Official Advice to British Manufacturers on Methods To Be Adopted.

SEND TRAVELLERS ABROAD.

If British manufacturers wish to keep the places they have been able to conquer they must adopt German business methods, which were the secret of German success in foreign trade.

Such is the advice given to manufacturers in a Foreign Office Consular report published yesterday.

British manufacturers and merchants wished seriously to compete with their German rivals, it is stated, they must adopt the methods mentioned below, otherwise, after the war, in spite of all the animosity which may exist for years against all things German the Germans will gradually regain their trade position throughout the world.

These are the methods:— They must send commercial travellers abroad in order to see their clients on the spot, and find out exactly what kind of goods are wanted, instead of trying to impose their products upon them, as, unfortunately, they appear to be too much in the habit of doing.

German traders had an intimate knowledge of their clients' habits and needs, and did their best to satisfy them.

They must correspond in the language of the country with whom they are dealing, have catalogues printed in that language, and, when quoting prices, make use of the currency, weights and measures of the country.

But the most important factor and the one which the Germans understood so well is the necessity to study the customs tariff of the country to which the exporter is shipping, as well as the freight market.

The knowledge which German traders acquired in these matters enabled them to quote prices delivered at their clients' warehouses, or, at least, their nearest seaport, whereas the British merchants or manufacturers, as a rule, only quote f.o.b. United Kingdom, thus leaving his client to do a number of intricate calculations.

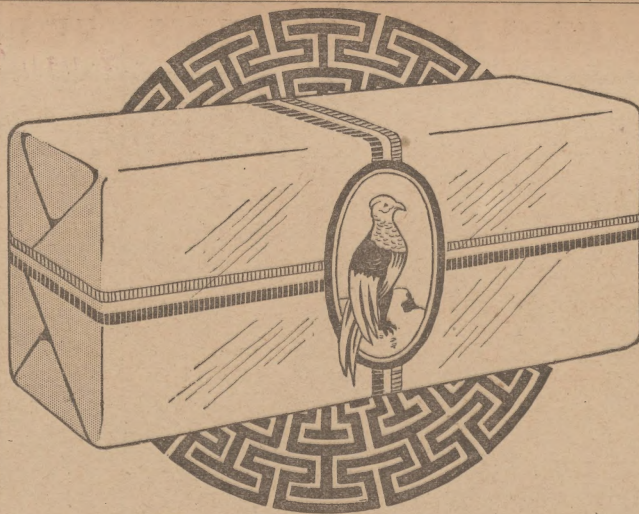
This knowledge of tariffs and freights has been scientifically learned by German commercial travellers or by their clerks, and the initial heavy expense has been amply rewarded by increased trade.

SERMON WORTH £1,818.

Queen Alexandra has forwarded to the Committee of the Gordon Boys' Home and the British Home and Hospital for Incurables, Streatham, cheques amounting to £7 17s. 8d. each, these sums being the result of the sale, during the past year, of the late Canon Fleming's sermon, "Recognition in Eternity."

This sermon was preached at Sandringham Church on January 24, 1892, and has realised a profit of £1,818 4s. 4d., which her Majesty has divided in equal parts between the two institutions mentioned above.

Other advices from Ostrau (Moravia) state that a coach of a local train went off the rails and was hurled down an embankment between Odenberg and Friesdorf yesterday. Forty persons were injured, eight seriously.—Reuter.



Easily First!

The more of *other* Margarines you try the more certain you are to realise that Pheasant Margarine, at 1/- per lb., is easily first.

First for its delicious buttery flavour; first for 'going furthest'; first for money-value; first for all-round excellence.

PHEASANT MARGARINE

1/- Sold in dainty $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. packages with the red, white, and blue ribband and the Pheasant seal. **1/-**

Ask your Grocer for Pheasant Margarine to-day.

PER LB. PER LB.

SYMINGTON'S

The SOUPS that Tommy asks for

No Increase in Price

Every 4d. packet makes a quart of the most delicious, warming, nourishing soup you'd ever wish to taste. Made in a few moments, too. 11 Varieties.

Mulligatawny, Green Pea, Lentil, Pea, Celery, Onion, Oxtail, Scotch Broth, Tomato, White Vegetable, Mock Turtle.

Sold Everywhere.
W. SYMINGTON & Co., Ltd.,
Market Harborough

OF HIS WORK

By RUBY
M. AYRES

LADIES! LOTS OF
BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

JEAN MILLARD, an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very wilful.

ROBIN O'NEIL, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

GAVIN DAWSON, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast-room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Lydia Fortescue. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neil, and that he is coming over to look after her.

"Jean is furious," "It's—'it's hateful," she says. "I won't stand it; I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me."

Then she suddenly thinks of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. . . He has been the one bright spot in her life.

Jean sees him and tells him what has happened. Gavin realizes that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him.

Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, but she arranges to marry secretly at once. It is also arranged that Gavin shall go up to London and get the special license, and that Jean shall follow the next day.

Jean travels up to London. At Euston there is a thick fog.

Gavin does not turn up, and Jean mistakes a stranger for him. The stranger turns out to be Robin O'Neil.

She is furiously indignant when she hears that Robin knew where she was and that he had come. But, being quite helpless, she finally agrees to go to the house of Robin's cousin, Mrs. Lilian Fisher, where she had originally intended to stay.

In the meantime, Gavin meets an old sweetheart, and finds out that she is the Mrs. Lilian Fisher to whom Jean was going to leave.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as the wedding must be postponed for a little while. This letter Jean does not get.

Jean and Robin do not get on at all well. When Jean writes a forgiving letter to Gavin Robin intercepts it. She is furious, and in revenge goes to a bazaar party, where she wins £15. Gavin is left a little wiser.

Jean is compelled to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses in order to stop her gambling. Jean immediately quits her room, and loses £42 to a youth named Douglas Symons.

She decides to try her luck again in order to get her money back. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

O'Neil again refuses to help her, and again she plays. At the end of the evening, Symons, after behaving like a cad, tells her that she now owns him £210. In desperation, Jean asks Robin for more money. He refuses, and stung by her taunts, he blurts out that she is really his mistress.

Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin to save her. She consents to his buying an engagement ring, and he says he will pay Symons the money.

In a game of hide-and-seek Jean is pursued by Symons. In order to escape from him, she changes her personality she trips and stuns herself. Robin discovers her, and she suddenly finds herself in his arms. Enraptured, he confesses his love to her.

"I love you," cries Robin, and Jean knows that she loves him too. Gavin repeats a story to Jean to the effect that Robin once cheated at cards. "It's a lie!" cries Jean.

BARBED GOSSIP.

AN angry flush surged into Gavin Dawson's face; his eyes grew angry. "It's not I who said these things," he told her sharply. "I am only repeating what Symons told me. There is no need to take it so seriously—even if it is true."

"It's not true; I wouldn't believe it no matter who told me. Mr. O'Neil hates cards; he has asked me hundreds of times not to play; Mr. Symons would never say such a thing, and I know it's untrue. I—I wonder at you listening to him—you said yourself that he was a little worm."

"So he is—but there's something in what he said about O'Neil—I'll stake my life on it . . . there was a stain on his words."

Jean made an impatient gesture.

"He couldn't speak the truth if he tried . . . I'm surprised at you even discussing Robin with him."

"Her voice trembled a little."

"I object to you calling O'Neil by his Christian name," Gavin said with some show of temper. She flushed crimson.

"I shall call him what I like."

"Jean!"

She turned her head away. The hurt tone of his voice sent a pang to her heart.

"Well, you've made me angry. I—I'm very angry. I—I'm surprised at you, Gavin. You're like a lot of other young men, and you're just as much of a coward as I am. You ought to be allowed in the house."

There was a moment of silence.

"And yet it's not so very long ago since you were friendly enough with him, and I told him so slowly. There was a jealous gleam in his eyes."

"It's not so very long ago that you were driving his car, and—"

She flushed round on him.

"Oh, go on—go on—borrowing money from him as well—and gambling with it—say it! I don't mind. Be as rude as you like."

"I'm not rude . . . but I hate to hear you sticking up for O'Neil. What the deuce is the fellow to you?"

She drew a hard breath. She clasped her hands. She wondered what he would say if she turned and spoke the word that trembled on her lips—"Everything . . . everything . . ."

It was the truth; true which words she had never realised to its depths until now when she had heard this—this vile thing spoken of him. . . How dared they? Oh, how dared they? She thought of the strange voice.

"I will not allow such wicked things to be said about him. He has been a good friend to me. If it hadn't been for him what should I have done all these years? . . . Oh, how dare

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)



Jean Millard.

people say such wicked, hateful things about him?"

She was very flushed. Her eyes sparkled with anger. Dawson looked at her with a vague sense of discomfort.

After a moment he laughed.

"Apparently you no longer hate the sight of him, as you once told me you did," he said cynically.

She did not answer; he looked at her, and suddenly his ill-temper vanished; he put his arms round her.

"What in the world are you quarrelling about, sweetheart? What do I care what they say of O'Neil, or any other man? I only want to take you away from them all; I want to have you all to myself—let's get married, and make our own lives. There's nothing to wait for—don't you love me well enough to—risk it?" he asked softly.

She tried to answer, but the words stuck in her throat; she could hardly bring her thoughts to consider him, she was thinking only of Robin and this shameful thing that Douglas Symons had said.

"I don't love you at all at the present moment," she said with a desperate attempt at temporising. "You've made me very angry; I shall tell Mr. O'Neil what Douglas Symons said—he ought to be told—I shall tell him as soon as ever I can." Gavin released her.

"Tell him what you like," he said sulkily. "I don't care what you say to him; but don't let it on to me—I'm only repeating what I was told . . . and, after all, if the chap did cheat at cards—"

"He never did! How dare you even suggest that he did?" He shrugged his shoulders.

"If I thought for one moment that he did," said Jean stormily, "I'd never speak to him again as long as I live. A man who will cheat at cards will do anything; it's the lowest, meanest thing."

She stopped breathlessly.

"I quite agree with you," said Dawson quickly; he was beginning to think that he had made a mistake in saying so much. "For heaven's sake, Jean, let's forget it; I'm not interested except so far as it concerns you. Symons talks all over the place; he'll be saying next that you were mixed up in the affair, too—he's quite capable of it."

"I wonder you speak to him if you think that," he said.

"I can't be rude to him in Lilian's house."

Jean broke in with a flash of temper.

You object to my calling Mr. O'Neil by his Christian name, but you call Mrs. Fisher by hers, don't you?"

"It's very different. I have known her for years; we—"

"And I have known Mr. O'Neil for years."

"Very well—we won't quarrel about it. . . What a little spiteful you are, Jean. . . Come here and kiss me."

"I don't feel in the least like kissing you."

"It's past bedtime," Lilian declared. "Say good-night, Jummy, and go to bed."

"Uncle Robin, give me a ride upstairs, then," Jummy demanded shrilly. O'Neil laughed.

"Very well; but this is positively the last."

He scrambled up from his chair and turned obediently for the clasp of the fat, not-over-clean little paws round his neck. He wriggled his neck about in pretended suffocation.

"There! not so tight, old son! That's better."

They went off at a trot, Jummy laughing excitedly.

JEAN QUESTIONS ROBIN.

JEAN watched them as they went up the stairs. She would tell Robin as soon as he came down again, she decided.

But O'Neil did not give her the chance; he seemed to keep deliberately away from her. Was it her imagination, she asked herself wretchedly, or was he once again devoting himself to Pansy?

Pansy was looking her best to-night. The "old man," as she disrespectfully called her husband, had "dubbed up," as she described it, and she was radiant in consequence.

"You don't know how lovely it is to feel that I'm out of that Symons woman's debt," she said to Jean confidentially. "I gave her a cheque to-day—took it round myself just for the pleasure of handing it over to her. She wasn't frightfully pleased; over; she rather likes people to owe her money."

"Does she?" said Jean blankly. "How extraordinary! Pansy made a grimace."

"Not so extraordinary—at sixty per cent., my child," she said.

But she certainly was looking very pretty to-night; Jean realised with a little throb of jealousy; and Robin . . . well, surely it wasn't necessary for him to be quite so attentive!

Her eyes turned to him again and again during the evening. It seemed impossible that it was herself whom he really loved; impossible that only last night he had held her in his arms and told her that there was no other woman in the world for him. He did not look in the least as if he were in love with anybody, she thought exasperatedly. She tried not to look at him; if he could enjoy himself—well, she would show him that she could, too.

She tried to make herself agreeable to Gavin, but Gavin was inclined to sulk, and the whole thing felt rather flat in consequence. She wandered away from him and out into the hall.

Everything was hateful—hateful, she told herself with a sort of childish rage; and the fact that it was her own fault added to her discomfort. She wanted to tell Gavin the truth; she wanted more than anything to tell him that she had made a mistake; to say that she could not marry him, but somehow she shrank from even the thought of it. It seemed such a monstrous thing to say to him that he had engaged a few days—a few days—it felt like ever!

She went on into the deserted library and sat down to write. She was tired. She was disappointed and out of sorts. She stared at the red, glowing coals and saw Robin's face in every one of them.

She hated him because he had been so attentive to Pansy; she hated herself because she minded so much.

"I'm a jealous idiot," she said to herself half aloud, with angry impatience.

"So am I," said Robin's voice behind her. She turned, flushed and startled.

"Oh!" she said softly.

He did not come to her. He just stood in his old favourite attitude, with his shoulders against the mantelpiece, looking down at her with rather wistful eyes.

"It's not—not exactly an enviable state of mind to be in—eh?" he asked whimsically.

"No," said Jean softly. She was looking at him shyly now; her heart felt extraordinarily light all at once; she was sure that in another moment he would take her in his arms and kiss her; she was a little ashamed because she so much wanted him to kiss her; but O'Neil did not move; he stood there with his hands in his pockets staring up at the ceiling.

"Well," he said after a moment, "have you told him?"

"Told him? Told . . . what do you mean?"

"You know what I mean. Have you told Dawson that you have had the bad taste to prefer me to him?"

"No," she answered; there was a little silence. Presently he moved away towards the door. Jean gave a stifled cry. "Oh, where are you going?" He looked back at her.

"What's the good of my staying here with you—as things are? The whole situation is impossible, Jean—and you must see it. Dawson thinks he is engaged to you, and I think that I am. We both—we're both fools enough to want to kiss you and make love to you."

"Robin!"

He held his hand to her remorsefully. "I didn't mean that—but you don't seem to understand. It's—it's humanly impossible to be able to stand up as a single man—look here, Jean—tell him and have done with it, my dear. He's got to be told in the long run, so why not now? We can't both have you—you've got to choose between us."

She looked hurt and distressed. "Oh, Robin, you are unkind!"

He winced, but he answered steadily enough. "I'm not going to be more unkind still. It's the only way. Tell him to-night, Jean, or—"

"Or what?" He moved restlessly. He took a turn down the room and came back.

"If you don't—I shall clear out to-morrow. I shall go to my house and see the way he looks at you the way he—"

"His voice rose passionately. "Why, in heaven's name, can't you tell him and have done with it, if you really care for me. . ."

"I'm going to tell him—you know I am; but—"

"There can be no 'buts' in a question like this. You either love me or you love him; and if you love me. . . He broke off: "Do you love me?"

"You know I do." She scrambled up from the hearthrug, and stood looking at him nervously. "You didn't talk like this yesterday—you were quite content to wait. . . I told you—"

"I'm not content any longer. What were you

(Continued on page 13.)

"Danderine" Makes Hair Thick, Glossy and Wavy.

Removes all Dandruff, Stops Itching Scalp and Falling Hair.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a shilling bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of a bun dance, a fresh softness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp. Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and for failing to stop falling hair at once. All chemists sell and recommend Danderine, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. a bottle. No increase in price.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten it with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few minutes. All delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

The price of Cakeoma is now 4½d. per packet.

This advance in price is necessary to enable the known high quality and merit to be maintained.

Cakeoma is still the cheapest and best for all Cakes and Puddings, for when it is used eggs may be dispensed with if desired.

Send for a free recipe book to:

LATHAM & CO. LTD., LIVERPOOL.

WHAT THIN FOLKS SHOULD DO TO GAIN WEIGHT.

Physician's Advice for Thin, Underdeveloped Men and Women.

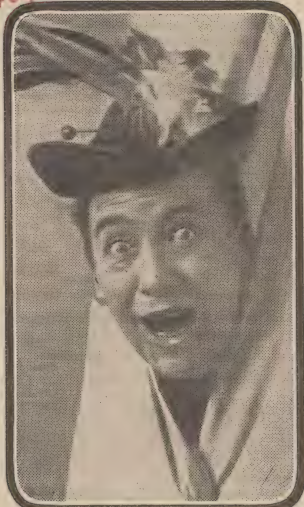
Thousands of people suffer from excessive thinness, weak nerves and feeble stomachs who, having tried advertised flesh-makers, food fads, physical culture stunts and rub-on creams, resist themselves to a long and fruitless search. Thin nothing will make them fat. Yet their case is not hopeless. A recently-discovered regenerative force makes fat grow after years of thinness, and is also unequalled for repairing the waste of sickness or faulty digestion or for strengthening the nerves. This remarkable discovery is called Sargol. Six strength-giving, fat-producing elements of acknowledged merit have been combined in this peerless preparation, which is endorsed by eminent physicians and used by prominent people everywhere. It is absolutely harmless, inexpensive and efficient.

A month's systematic use of Sargol should produce a healthy strength by correcting faults of digestion and by supplying highly concentrated fats to the blood. Increased nourishment is obtained from the food eaten, and the additional fats that thin people need are provided. Leading chemists supply Sargol at 3s. per box, and say there is a large demand for it.

While this new preparation has given splendid results as a nerve tonic and vitaliser, it should not be used by nervous people unless they wish to gain at least ten pounds of flesh.—(Adv.)

A REMARKABLE MAKE-UP.

P. 18469



Miss Mabel Knowles, the famous American comedienne, in private life and as she will appear at the Coliseum on Monday next in Mrs. York Miller's new sketch, entitled "Matchboxes." It is a remarkably clever piece of make-up.

AFTER A BATTLE IN CHAMPAGNE. P. 11910 S



German soldier having his wounds dressed by a Frenchman. Our Allies have made many prisoners lately.

IRISH EYES. P. 18469



Miss Olive Plant, who is playing Dandini at Croydon. Like all Irish girls, she has the most expressive eyes.

BOY PIANIST. P. 13996



Solomon, the thirteen-year-old pianist, who has many engagements to fill during the coming months.—(Swaine.)

THEY FIND OUT!

Yes! The British Public find out for themselves and prove which is really the best **QUALITY** and **MONEY'S-WORTH.**

That is the simple reason why they buy

MAYPOLE TEA

The

Very

Best :

2/-

Why

Pay

More ?

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD.

The LARGEST RETAILERS of
Choicest Quality BUTTER, TEA, and
BRITISH-MADE MARGARINE.

Over 880 BRANCHES now open.

GUN-DOG SHOW FOR KHAKI OWNERS.

New Society Formed to Promote Army Men's Sports.

LORD LONSDALE'S PRIZES

The first show of the newly-formed National Gun-Dog Show Society was held yesterday at the Royal Horticultural Hall.

There was a large attendance, and the 466 entries made an excellent start, a high standard being maintained.

This society was started about two months ago at the suggestion of Mrs. Ralph Fytche, the well-known owner of Cocker spaniels.

Colonel Charlesworth, of the Women's Volunteer Reserve, another well-known dog-breeder, explained that the society was formed because nearly all sporting dogs—spaniels, pointers, setters and retrievers—are owned by Army men now fighting.

Therefore it is on their behalf, and in order that the Army men's favourite sports may not die out through lack of dogs, that the show is being held.

WOMEN TAKE CHARGE.

Many exhibitors were present in khaki, several being home on leave.

The majority of entries, however, were in the charge of women, and the arrangements of the show were in the hands of the Women's Volunteer Reserve.

Miss Desborough, the secretary of the Kennel Club, was of opinion that the war had not so far interfered with the breeding of dogs. There has been a great deal of shooting of late, owing to the number of sportsmen on leave under the Lord Lonsdale, the president of the new society, offered two special silver cups for the best two dogs in the show.

DON'T FORGET "TOMMY."

More Books and Magazines Wanted for Trenches, Camps and Hospitals.

"For some time past the general response made by the public to the various appeals issued for books and magazines to be sent to soldiers and sailors has been growing less," the Postmaster-General's Assistant writes to *The Daily Mirror*.

"As you are aware, books and magazines are sent to the troops and the Fleet free if they are handed in unwrapped and unaddressed over the counter at any post office. All are sent by the Post Office to a central depot in London under the control of the Camps Library organised by Sir Edward Ward, K.C.V.O., and the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther.

"The Camps Library supplies the men in the trenches and in camps, and also sends suitable literature to the War Library, which supplies hospitals, to the London Chamber of Commerce, which supplies the Fleet and other organisations recognised by the War Office and the Admiralty.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand books a week—or 2,500 mail-bags full, about seventy tons in weight—are required. Only 50,000 of a week are being received at the moment, and if an immediate and continuous increase is not forthcoming a large part of the staff, premises and organisation, which represent so much in defensible voluntary labour, will have to be closed down, and, more important still, only one soldier or sailor out of five will be kept supplied with literature."

NEWS ITEMS.

Basutos' National Council.

The opening of the National Council of Basutoland, says Reuter, took place on Wednesday.

Home of 20,000 Foo Deserters.

It is estimated, says an Exchange Berne message, that 20,000 German deserters are domiciled in Switzerland.

Rabaul Damaged by Earthquake.

The outlying portions of the town of Rabaul (New Guinea), says a Reuter Brisbane message, have been destroyed by an earthquake.

Tokio Welcomes a Grand Duke.

A great reception was given at Tokio, says Reuter, to the Grand Duke Mikhailovitch, who has come to Japan to convey the Tsar's congratulations to the Emperor on the occasion of his coronation.

German Aeroplane Adrift in North Sea.

At noon yesterday a German aeroplane, No. 510, manned by two officers, was found drifting near the Northrinder Lightship. They were picked up by a boat and taken on board the lightship. The aeroplane drifted away towards the north, says Reuter.

The King Honours Railway Official.

The King, at Buckingham Palace yesterday, received Mr. John Richardson, the retiring outdoor locomotive superintendent of the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway Co., and conferred upon him the Royal Victorian Medal in recognition of his having had charge of the royal mail engines of the railway company for forty years.

NO INCREASE IN PRICE.—Reduce Your Meat Bill.—Puddings made with APOLIA Shredded Beef Soup are sustaining and digestible—1 lb. cartons 10s. and 3 lb. cartons 5s. with recipes—costs much further than raw Beef. Ask your grocer for it.—14.



A rough encampment on the borders of Albania and Montenegro.—(“Daily Mirror” photograph.)

WINDSOR 'CHASES.

A Warning Against Travelling by Rail—Grand National Substitute.

Windsor 'chases open to-day, and, determined to keep faith with the Government over the condition that visitors must travel by road to the meeting, the Racecourse Association will take strong steps against anyone who endeavours to use the railway.

At both stations in Windsor and also at Slough detectives will be posted, and any offenders will be refused admission to the course, besides being barred in future from all meetings of the Association.

Yesterday's "Racing Calendar" contained the announcement of meetings during March at Lingfield, Windsor, Colwall Park, Gatwick and Hawthorn, and particulars of a substitute for the Grand National, to be decided at Gatwick on March 24.

One of the most interesting features of to-day's racing will be the first appearance over hurdles of Ambassador, who is engaged in the Eton Handicap and the Mill Maiden Race. Selections are appended:

12.15—OISEAU BLEU. 1.45—BLIND HOOKEY.
1.15—SPEDDY FOX. 2.15—EARLY HOPE.
1.45—MINSTER VALE. 2.45—SIMON MAG.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*BLIND HOOKEY and EARLY HOPE. BOUVIERE.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

12.15—ETON H'CAP HURDLE, 100 yds; 2m.			yrs at lb		
Lord Nisan	...	12 7	Chateau Vert	...	5 11 6
Castleton	...	12 4	Ronald	...	5 11 1
General Fox	...	12 7	The Bore	...	5 11 1
Toler	...	12 0	Kilanna	...	5 11 1
Memo	...	11 11	Warbine	...	5 11 0
Perkins	...	11 11	Aureate	...	5 10 12
Trenolite	...	11 10	Lesson Park	...	5 10 11
Scarlet Button	...	11 10	I Say	...	5 10 6
Angus	...	5 11 10	Oiseau Bleu	...	5 10 6
Eager Simon	...	6 11 10	Cantyness	...	5 10 6
Benny	...	5 11 6	Sham	...	5 10 6
McMerry	...	6 11 8	Dorian	...	4 10 1
Blue Danube	...	5 11 7	Mofat	...	4 10 0
Sandown	...	5 11 1			
12.45—FRIDAY H'CAP 'CHASE, 50 yds; 2m. 100yds.			yrs at lb		
Speedy Fox	...	12 7	Carr Bridge	...	5 11 7
Little Brother	...	11 13	Glenivort	...	5 11 7
Fortune Bay	...	11 13	Blair Hampton	...	5 11 7
General Fox	...	12 0	Corigan's Prince	...	5 10 13
Nemo	...	11 12	Gold Seal II.	...	5 11 2
Jack	...	11 11	Yank's Head	...	5 11 2
1.15—DARTCHER H'CAP 'CHASE, 100 yds; 3m.			yrs at lb		
Queen Inaal	...	12 7	Prince Francis	...	5 11 7
Growler	...	12 6	Denis Auburn	...	5 11 2
Lamentable	...	12 2	Sr Abercorn	...	5 11 0
General Fox	...	12 0	Corigan's Prince	...	5 10 13
Lord Rivers	...	11 12	Chang	...	6 10 13
Patric Confess	...	11 12	Strawberry	...	6 10 13
Blockade Runner	...	11 10	Strawberry	...	6 10 13
Copper Hill	...	11 10	Beldrove	...	5 10 4
Ben Russell	...	11 11	Yank's Head	...	5 10 0
1.45—ISLAND SELLING HURDLE, 50 yds; 2m.			yrs at lb		
Mint Master	...	11 12	Queen's Man	...	5 11 12
Balblair	...	11 12	Ulm Rhu	...	5 11 8
Hark Hollos	...	11 12	Puffond	...	5 11 8
Duke of Tipperary	...	6 11 12	Good Example	...	5 11 9
Mofat	...	11 12	South Parade	...	5 11 8
Ben Russell	...	11 11	Yank's Head	...	5 11 2
Ben a Beg	...	11 12	Electro	...	4 10 12
Poultry Claim	...	6 11 12			
2.15—MILL MAIDEN HURDLE, 50 yds; 2m.			yrs at lb		
Paul Lamerie	...	6 12 0	Ombyes	...	5 11 3
Lello Y.	...	6 11 7	Dignity Fairy	...	5 11 7
Gray Barbarian	...	6 11 7	Fulgula	...	5 11 3
Bolton	...	6 11 7	Whitely Trade	...	5 11 3
Bendish	...	6 11 7	Castle	...	5 11 3
Golden Joe	...	6 11 7	The Nab	...	4 10 7
Yank's Head	...	6 11 7	Yank's Head	...	5 11 2
Early Hope	...	6 11 7	Irish Earl	...	4 10 7
New York	...	6 11 7	Evelyn	...	4 10 7
Lello Y.	...	6 11 7	Edmund's Belle	...	4 10 7
Eugenist	...	6 11 7	Penally	...	4 10 7
Coronatus	...	6 11 7	Coronatus	...	4 10 7
Frisky Louis	...	6 11 7	Old Blue	...	4 10 7
Coronatus	...	6 11 7	Linhony	...	4 10 7
Money Spider	...	6 11 7	Severed	...	4 10 7
Variety	...	6 11 7	Birseye	...	4 10 7
Dan Russell	...	6 11 7	Bolivar	...	4 10 7
2.45—SUFFOLK MAIDEN 'CHASE, 50 yds; 2m. 100yds.			yrs at lb		
Doctor Ryan	...	6 11 12	Drumner	...	5 11 7
Lord the Paint	...	6 11 12	Leach Leven	...	6 11 7
Champion Ray	...	6 11 12	Marchion	...	6 11 7
Kitch	...	5 11 9	Custleton	...	5 11 7
Early Perry	...	5 11 9	Simon Mac	...	6 11 7
St. James	...	6 11 7	Island Lad	...	5 11 4
Wooden Bridge	...	6 11 7			

MORAN TO MEET WILLARD.

As was generally expected would be the case after his second victory over Jim Coffey, Frank Moran has been matched to meet Jess Willard for the world's heavy-weight championship. The contest, says Reuter, will take place in New York on March 3 for a purse of £2,000. According to a Central News telegram, Willard is to receive £5,000 and Moran £2,000.

POLES WIN A POINT.

Compel Germans in Warsaw to Use Polish Language in the Courts.

The German authorities have approached the Citizens' Committee in Warsaw with the view of nominating some candidates for the appointment of country and district Judges.

An awkward situation arose, as not long before the use of Polish as the official language, by a gross majority of votes, decided not to accept any such positions.

According to the latest report from Warsaw, after prolonged negotiations between the German authorities and the committee, the latter resolved to place five names on the list.

In consequence of the reluctant consent, the German authorities on their part have guaranteed the use of Polish as the official language in all the legal tribunals. Even on circuit, by request of one of the parties, the lawsuit must be tried in Polish, and the Government will see to it that a sufficient number of Polish Judges is obtained and always available.

Only where both parties are Germans will the case be tried in German.

A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

doing in here with this evening—I you had a chance to tell him then. What were you talking about for so long?" he demanded, jealously.

Jean looked down at her nervously twisting fingers.

"We were talking about you," she said, at last.

"About me! Then you..." She shook her head.

"Gavin was telling me—something... that—that Mr. Symons had said about you!"

"Symons!" echoed Robin, contemptuously. Her face flamed.

"He seemed to know a good deal about you, anyway," she said with a touch of temper. She spoke sharply because she was miserable. She did not like Robin in this mood. She knew that he had not the smallest intention of being nice to her, or kissing her. She had a vague sort of idea that he never would be any more until she had told Gavin that she could not marry him. O'Neil laughed.

"Symons is the most contemptible little bounder I ever met," he said with honest disgust. "Nothing he can have to say about me is of the least interest or consequence, so far as I am concerned."

"No," said Jean quickly. "But it is to me." She hardly knew what made her say it. She hastened to modify the words. "I hate him to go round saying things about you. I—I—you thought to stop him doing it. He might do all manner of harm. There are always people who will believe tales like that, and..."

"Tales like what?" She tried to fence. "There's no need to repeat them, but..."

"What tales has Symons been telling you about me?" he asked again in a voice of fire. "He didn't tell me—he told Gavin; and I..."

"What tales were they?" He was closer to her now. She raised her eyes quickly, and let them fall again. There was a short silence.

"He said," she told him in a whisper, "that you were caught cheating at cards—in India... that there was an awful scandal, and..." She could not go on.

"What scandal?" She forced her eyes to his face. Something she saw there set her heart racing.

"Aren't you going to deny it?" she asked shrilly. "I thought you'd be furious. . . . It isn't true, is it? Aren't you going to deny it?" O'Neil shrugged his shoulders. He was a little pale round the lips.

"Supposing I am not?" he said.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

O'KEEFE AND SULLIVAN WIN.

Corporal Pat O'Keefe and Private Jim Sullivan yesterday signed the winner for the match for the middle-weight championship and Sergeant Dick Bury's purse, which is to take place on the night of the contest between Wells and Smith at Golders Green Hippodrome.



"Every Picture tells a Story."

Remember Your Youngster Days?

You Could Keep Going, Eat Well and Sleep Well. Why Not Now?

REMEMBER what an appetite you had in your childhood, how you could keep going all day long. How you hated to go to bed at night?

Is it because you're older, now, that a meal isn't a treat; that you feel tired all the time, and nervous?

No. The best athletes are grown men, stronger far than they were as lads.

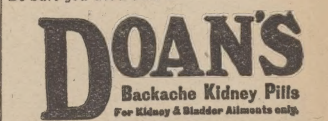
It is because your habits have changed. As a youngster you ran and exercised all day. Take more exercise now, if it's only walking. Maybe you overwork, eat too much meat, get too little sleep, drink a little too much.

Bad habits let uric acid into the blood, weaken the kidneys, and cause backache, rheumatism, urinary disorders, and a dull, rowdy state. Wake the kidneys by using Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, and give up all doubtful habits for a while, it will do you good.

Those past middle age should carefully watch for any sign of kidney or bladder weakness. By promptly attending to the first symptoms of kidney trouble, many ailments of later life may be avoided. Elderly people will find Doan's Backache Kidney Pills a valuable remedy.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are obtainable at all dealers, or at 2s. 9d. a box direct from FOSTER-MCCLELLAN Co., 8, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

NOTE.—It is not enough to simply ask for kidney pills or backache pills. Ask distinctly for DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS, and Be Sure you Get DOAN'S.



ARE YOU IRRITABLE?

Irritability, over-sensitiveness, a disposition to worry over trifles, headache, dizziness—these are all common symptoms of nervous exhaustion or neurasthenia.

Very often the patient feels best and brightest at night. Rest does not refresh the body; the nervous system fails to recuperate. This distressing condition is caused by worry more often than by any other thing. Overwork and anxiety irritate the disorder.

The necessary treatment is one of nutrition of the nerve cells, requiring a true tonic. As the nerves get their nourishment from the blood the proper treatment must be directed towards building up of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, and, with proper regulation of the diet, have proved of the greatest benefit in a great many cases of nervousness and other nervous disorders.

A tendency to anaemia, or bloodlessness, shown by most neurasthenic patients, is always corrected by these Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which can be obtained from your own dealer. Always ask for Dr. Williams' in order to avoid the useless substitutes that are sometimes offered at shops.

FREE TO READERS. A helpful little treatise, "The Nerves and their Disorders," will be sent free to all readers who address a postcard request for a copy to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London. Write at once.—(Advt.)



No matter how small your room is, there is a Billiard Table to fit over your dining table. Price from £3 7 6. The Billiard Table is cash, or 13 monthly payments of 8/6, is suitable for all rooms. E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Union Works, ACCRINGTON. London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate St., E.C.4.

HER HUSBAND WOUNDED.

P. 18470.



Lieutenant J. E. Dexter and his wife, who were married last month. The bridegroom is now officially reported as wounded.—(Swaine.)

TOWARDS THE ENEMY.

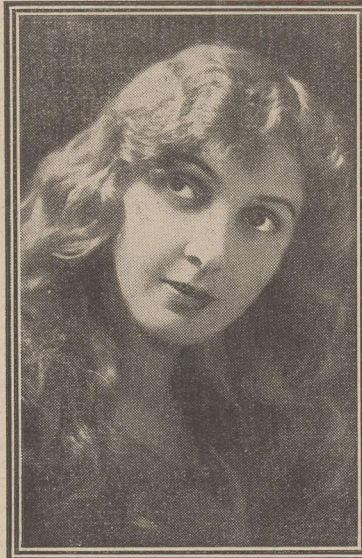
P. 11916 N



British troops marching to the firing line. Our defences are said to be admirable.

A KENTUCKY BELLE.

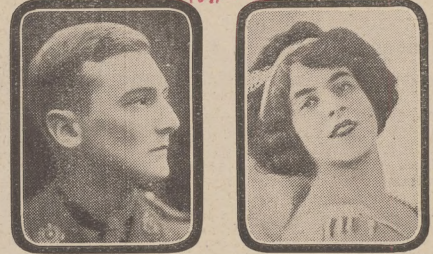
P. 6103 P.



Miss Madge Melbourne, aged nineteen, who was "discovered" by Mr. George Grossmith in the United States. She is now on tour with "Potash and Perlmutter," and will be playing at the Grand Theatre, Croydon, next week.

PAINTER AND OFFICER.

P. 18422



Mme. Ivy de Verley, the portrait painter, and Lieutenant Vesey Alfred Davoren (Suffolk Regiment), who are to be married to-morrow.

FLOODS IN FLANDERS.

P. 331 F



Driving an Army transport wagon through the flooded zone. The floods are still bad.

NOT A ZEPPELIN BROUGHT DOWN: EFFECT OF THE GALE NEAR BIRKENHEAD.

P. 1339 E



Damage caused to a building on the Bebington show ground. The roof was blown off, bringing with it the brickwork.

THE GIFT OF SCHOOLBOYS.

Cabinet II. DRAWER I



The gift of English preparatory school-boys to the British Red Cross Society. The ambulance is of the latest type and is already at the front doing valuable work.

FROM WONDERLAND

P. 955 T



A new portrait of Miss Ivy Sawyer, who plays in "Alice in Wonderland."—(Elliott and Fry.)

A STAGE ROMANCE

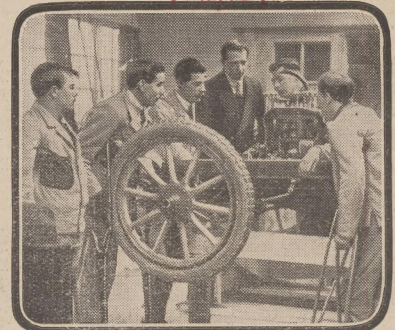
P. 6004 F



Miss Margery Maude, daughter of Mr. Cyril Maude, engaged to Mr. Achelis, the American actor.

MAIMED HEROES AS CHAUFFEURS

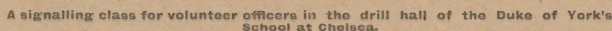
P. 11916 V



Sergeant Swift teaching crippled soldiers all about the different parts of a motor-car. They are taking their final lessons, preparatory to applying for licences as drivers.

COMPLAINT OF INSULT.

The petitioner gave evidence, and the Judge granted a decree of restitution of conjugal rights, with costs. The order was made out to be obeyed within a month of service on the respondent, who was stated to be in Madeira.



The accused was sentenced to twenty months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

SERIOUS SWISS MILITARY SCANDAL

GENEVA, Jan. 13.—The *Democrate*, alluding to the reports of a serious military scandal, says it is rumoured in Berne that two colonels, reputed to be of pro-German tendencies, have suddenly left the General Staff.—Central News

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ASSISTANT wanted for West End waterproof business
young lady or man not eligible for military services
state experience and salary required.—Box B2140, Clack
son's Advt. Offices, 119, Fleet-st., London.

MILLINERY—Good piece workers required, used to best work.—Apply Walter Webb and Baker, Ltd., 8 Well-st., E.C.

MILLINERY.—Good piece workers required, used to best work; constant employment.—Apply Walter Webb and Baker, Ltd., 8 Well-st., E.C.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth, at hospital prices, weekly, if desired.—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st. Marble Arch, Tele. Mayfair 5559.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.
A Trousseau.—24 Nightdresses, knickers, chems., petticoats, etc.; 25s.; easy payments.—Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.
B ABY'S Long Clothes.—50 pieces, 21s.; perfectly made in my own home; choice quality; bargain of loveliness; instant approval.—Mrs. Max. The Chase, Nottingham.
F RINGE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; list free; combings purchased.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.
1,000 PARCELS Lace; 1s. each; sixpenny gift included free.—Manager, 49, Station-st., Nottingham.

Articles

INLAID Lino at wholesale prices.—Special purchase of a manufacturer's stock (full rolls); any quantity cut; beautiful self colour, jaspé and granite effects; 2s. 6d. sq. yd.; samples and book of inlaids (floral, parquetry, tile and carpet effects), 2s. 9d. sq. yd., free on request to Desk 5, Ward's Stores, Ltd. (Specialists in Floor Coverings), largest cash furnishers and jewellers in North London, Seven Sisters-corner, Tottenham, North London. Delivery free £1 and over.

Wanted to Purchase.

ANTIQUES and coloured prints, china, old gold, silver, Chinese paintings on mirror glass, pendants, earrings.
ARTHUR TEEFEL, 70 Old Brompton Road—Brompton, London, W.8.

ARTHUR TEEFEL, The Jewellers'—Brighton, Broomfield, Brighton, Sussex. Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

BEAL & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

CASSELL & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

DENTAL MANUFACTURERS.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

EMERALD & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

FINE JEWELLERY.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

GOLD & SILVER.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

HIGH STREET, LONDON.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

JEWELLERS' ASSOCIATION.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

KINGSTON & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

LONDON & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

MANUFACTURERS.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

NATIONAL JEWELLERS' ASSOCIATION.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

OLD BROMFIELD ROAD.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

PEARLS & RUBIES.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

QUALITY JEWELLRY.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

RUBIES & SAPPHIRES.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

SAPPHIRES & EMERALDS.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

THE JEWELLERS' ASSOCIATION.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

UNION JEWELLERS.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

VICTORIA ROAD.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

WATKINS & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

XPERIENCE.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

YOUNG & CO.—Jewellery, watches, repairs, alterations, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

ZEPHYRUS.—Original designs, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, tourmalines, garnets, opals, etc., at 75% per tooth pinned on valuable 15% on the value by return or offer made; call or post; E&S 60 years' experience.

HOUSES TO LET.

"HOME," the Paper for Rentpayers.—It shows how tenants all over the country are becoming owners by capitalising their rent. Copy free on application to the Editor, 3, Brushfield-st, London, E.C. Mention "D.Mr."

FLATS TO LET

EXCEPTIONAL Bargain.—Well-furnished flat in Cromwell-rd., S.W.; four bedrooms, two reception-rooms, bathroom, kitchen and scullery; third floor, lift, electric light, gas, telephone, plate and linen; 26 6s. weekly, inclusive.—Write Box 4,065, "Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie st., E.C.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

GRAMOPHONE.—Model Drawing-room Cabinet, very dainty; height 4ft., on wheels, beautifully inlaid; perfect tone, with selection of celebrated records; accept £5 15s.; approval with pleasure.—15, Upper Porchester-st. Hyde Park, London.

FINAN

D. PHILLIPS lends to all responsible applicants any sum from £10 on their own note of hand; repayable as convenient; no fees or expenses.—89, Regent-st, London.

T.O. Agents.—Highest commission paid for loan introductions; lowest terms to borrowers.—Write The Secretary, London and Provinces Discount Co., Ltd., 78, Queen Victoria-st, London.

WHITEMAN, 42, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C., offers private financial assistance: easy repayments.

£5 to £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours; no sure ties; easy payments; distance no object.—Arthur G. Whiteman, 229, Seven Sisters-rd, Finsbury Park, N.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Bread-st Hill, London, E.C.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly; cost trifling; trial
 Griffin Chemical Co. 522, Birmingham.

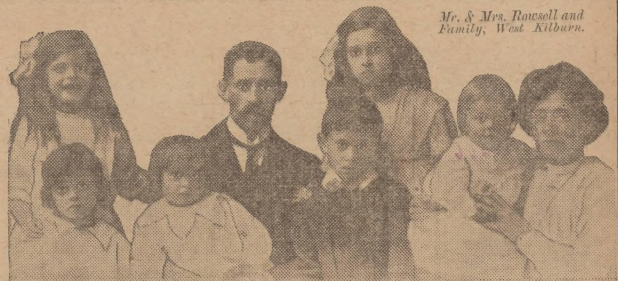
AN ALARMING EPIDEMIC

Zam-Buk Rescues 7 People From BINGWORM.

"ZAM-BUK freed my six children and myself from ringworm, which had spread like an epidemic through our family," said Mrs. E. Rowsell, the wife of a London Motor Omnibus Driver living at 9, Claremont Road, West Kilburn. "The complaint began," she added, "with my daughter, Grace, aged 5. Her hair came off, leaving an irritable place, and in spite of medical treatment the ringworms spread all over Grace's head.

"To my dismay, Doris (aged 3), and Minnie (aged 7 months), also caught the complaint. I had to have the children's hair cut off, but even then several ringworms came on their arms and legs, whilst I had one on my arm.

"Buying some Zam-Buk at a local chemist's, I first treated Grace with the balm. Improvement was noticeable within 24 hours. Zam-Buk cleansed the distressing ringworms as nothing else would. Progress was continuous, and before long the School Doctor passed Grace as perfectly cured and fit to return to school.



Mr. & Mrs. Rowsell and
Family, West Kilburn.

The result of using Zam-Buk was exactly the same with the other children and myself.

"Ruby had painful **broken chilblains** on her hands and knuckles, but Zam-Buk healed them in two or three days.

"My husband got a bad cut on the thick part of his left thumb whilst painting. The place festered and got in an awful state, but when we began with Zam-Buk it soon drew the poison out, and healed the wound."

Be Sure You Get Zam-Buk, because nothing else can possibly do the same good as Zam-Buk does. **Records** prove there is nothing so good as Zam-Buk for Eczema, Ulcers, Ringworm, Piles, Poisoned Wounds, Pimples, and Rashes, or for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chills, Sprains, Rheumatism, &c. It is the most compact and most reliable box of Zam-Buk always handy. It is sold everywhere. Obtainable of all Chemists and Drug Stores, or The Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

There is a new Veterinary form of Zam-Buk—a Red preparation sold in a Red package—which is unequalled for the cuts and skin diseases of dogs, horses, cattle, poultry, and pets.

Zam-Buk

HOW I WOULD WIN THE WAR: By C. B. STANTON, M.P., IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

THE Ghosts of Gallipoli.
By Horatio Bottomley, in
"Sunday Pictorial" : : :

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

A WARNING to Labour.
By Austin Harrison, in
"Sunday Pictorial" : : :

GOVERNMENT PROVISION FOR DISABLED FIGHTING MEN: TRAINED FOR THE LAND.



Potting in the greenhouse. The men enjoy their work.

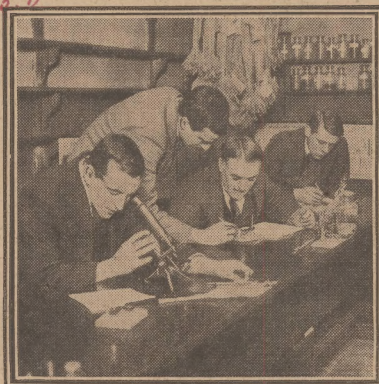
A start has been made with the Government scheme for giving free training in agriculture to disabled sailors and soldiers. These photographs were taken at the college at Holmes Chapel, Cheshire, where the men are given a complete course of instruction in



A lecture on anatomy. The pupils include Englishmen, Scotsmen and Irishmen.



Chief Petty-Officer Crowley "at the helm."



Examining seeds under the microscope.

every branch of agriculture and horticulture, both practical and theoretical. Arrangements are being made to enable those who prove specially capable to occupy small holdings. All the expenses are being borne by the Treasury.

NURSE HONOURED

P. 18226



Miss Georgie Fyfe, who has been decorated by the King of the Belgians.

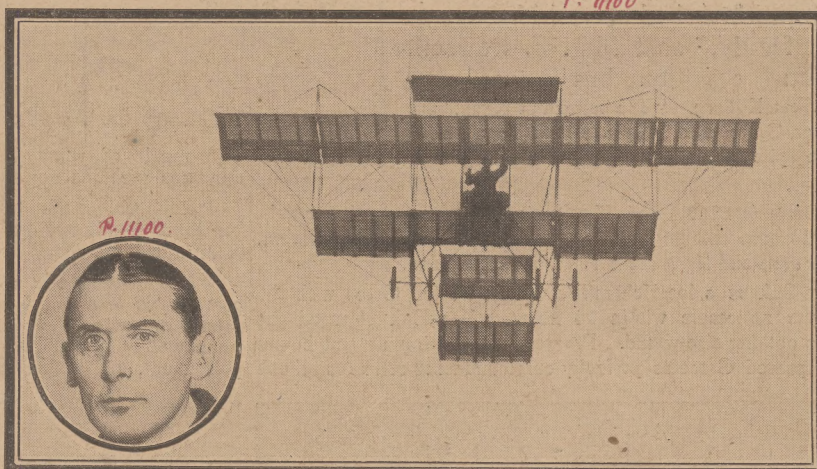
P. 4232



J. B. Hobbs, the famous cricketer, who has enlisted in his group.

LONDON'S AIR ELECTION: MR. PEMBERTON BILLING'S FEAT.

P. 11100



P. 11100

Mr. Pemberton Billing, who learnt to fly one morning before breakfast, piloting his machine on that remarkable occasion. Mr. Billing, who is also seen in the circle, is to fight Mile End on an Imperialist and air service ticket.

GONE TO RUSSIA.

P. 18470



Miss Irvine Robertson, a former "Bart's" matron, who has left for Russia.

P. 18470



Mr. James Ambrose, who rescued a girl from drowning in the Thames.